The People's Press.

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# The People's Press.

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### OUT OF LOVE AND OUT OF DEBT.

Of happy men the happiest yet
Is he that's out of love and debt,
Who owes no kiss to womankind,
Who has no duns to craze his mind;
With heart and thought and conscience free
Where is the man more blest than he?
"Out of love and out of debt,"
Motto none will e'er regret.

To all surrounding reconciled,
He sleeps as sweetly as a child;
By neither love nor debt distress'd,
His dreams but glorify his rest.
He never dreads the morn to see,
For days with days in peace agree.
"Out of love and out of debt."
Motto none will e'er regret.

Who's had his share of debt and love
Knows what the peace they rob him of;
And, once relieved of love and debt,
His slavery never can forget.
No longer will he bend the knee,
But sing the pæans of the free—
"Out of love and out of debt,"
Motto none will e'er regret.

For all the bliss that love can give,
There's more of woe with love to live;
He plucks the perfect, thornless rose,
Who honored manhood, no man owes.
No love, no debt, ah! there's the key
Of life, for him, who'd happy be.
"Out of love and out of debt,"
Motto none will e'er regret.
—*George Birdseye.*

## OUTJUGGLED.

"Now, turn your tongue loose, Mac, and tell us a good story; some wild yarn. We don't want any fancy stuff, but a real adventure, something exciting, out of your knock-about experiences on the frontier."

It was during our hunting trip up Red river into Texas and the "Nations" territory. We had camped that night in the shelter of the bluffs, and had a roaring camp-fire burning; for a blustering "norther" had come down on us. Mac had figured as a traveling magician.

"Well, gentleman," Mac responded, at length, and in compliance with our urgent, hilarious demand on him, "I will tell you a little thing that happened to me once on a time, and not so very long ago, either. It was last fall, in fact, and came off at one of the Comanche villages.

"About the middle of November, I was trailing my cart and show-truck over the "Sill Route" once more, and I camped for the night at the Comanche town, as I had done a hundred times before that. I knew the bucks, every one of them, or thought I did, and I felt no fear of going among 'em alone, though before I'd always carried a driver.

"Well, I hadn't got my supper cooked before a lot of young bravos came down to my wagon and engaged me for a show that evening in their new school-house! Well, they've got one, a big log house, with a board floor and seats. It had just been built, and they'd got an educated half-breed girl to teach.

"I told the young chaps that if they'd help me rig a little staging and put up my curtains and raise me five dollars, I'd give 'em a first-class show, with all the latest performances in legerdemain.

"Well, these young bucks that I was speaking of came down in 'bout an hour with half the town, young and old, big and little, at their heels, and away we went, cart, horse and all, over to the school-house, which was built in the woods 'bout forty rods from the village. In a very short space of time we had a narrow staging rigged, and I hung my calico curtains 'cross the front of it, packed in my truck-chests, and while the house was a-filling up plumb full of the black, greasy-faced beggars, I got ready for business.

"They raised me the five dollars in silver, and paid it cheerful as you please; the beggars'll give their last cent either for a drink of whisky or to see any kind of a queer performance that is new to them.

"Well, I opened up on 'em. I performed with rings, with cup and ball, and set 'em all a-grunting and a-chuggering with delight.

"Then I loaded a pistol, marked the bullet, and let 'em examine it; and then handing the pistol to a young buck, I told him to shoot me square between the eyes. That was too much for them Comanches; they just gripped their seats and grunted like a lot of wild hogs that you've just jumped in a thicket of sweet-briers.

"That young buck's hand trembled like a mule's ear; but he pulled down on me, gritty like, shut his teeth and cut loose. Then them Comanches just rose to their feet and yelled! But I stepped down out of the smoke and motioned 'em back into their seats, and got 'em quiet again.

"Then I opened my lips and showed 'em the bullet between my teeth, and when they'd all seen it there, I took it out and passed it round. It had the same marks as the bullet they'd seen me put in the pistol.

"But I hadn't done with 'em yet; fool that I was, I proposed the rope performance, and called on two of their best men to come up and tie me, telling 'em that I could get out of their knots before one of 'em could find time to saddle a pony, if the horse were right there.

"I produced my rope, a good long one, three-eighths, and stout enough to hold a two-year-old steer. I laid down on the platform and told 'em to come on and do their tying. At first they all seemed a little scared of trying; that bullet business, you see, had made 'em a little shy 'bout fooling around me.

"Presently, a big, tall, ugly-looking old buck, wearing a green blanket round him and a lot of dyed turkey feathers in his hair, came up on the stage and motioned to a stout young one, sitting near, to come and help him. The young chap trotted up and they went at me.

"I swelled out my muscles with all my might; you know how the trick's done; but, gentlemen, before they got half done I knew I was cornered.

"I saw it in that old black villain's wrinkled, scowling face and in his murderous, snaky little eyes. He was one of their medicine-men, probably the greatest of the tribe. The old brute was jealous of me; and, knowing there was nothing any more supernatural about my tricks than about his own heedyus juggling, he'd made up his mind to corral me in one of my own performances.

"Well, gentlemen, that rope was passed round my wrists in a twinkling, and drawed so tight that I winked hard with the pain, and I felt the veins swell almost to bursting.

"From my wrists they passed the rope tight around my waist, then took a half hitch round my neck and knotted it under my arms. Then they went for my legs with the other end of the rope, and tied my ankles (I'd taken off my boots) so tight that my feet ached before they'd finished knotting.

"I laid there and never opened my mouth; I wouldn't even let myself think till they pulled the curtains on me. When they got through, I told 'em to draw the curtain and shut me in so that I might set my medicine at work upon the ropes. I saw the old medicine-man grin as I give the order. He shoved the young fellow off the staging and pulled the curtains to, leaving himself inside. Then I heard a surprised grunt all over the house, and I began to think.

"I let my muscles relax and shrunk up like a turtle; but them knots shrunk with me, and I found myself helpless as a baby; and there was that old grinning wretch bending over me with his snakish black eyes just glittering in triumph!

"'Guess you've got me, old man,' said I; 'what are you going to do about it?"

"He bent lower over me, and made a hissing noise with his mouth, a noise that sounded exactly like the buzz of a rattle-snake's tail. Everything and everybody in the room was as still as a tomb-stone. I couldn't hear a breath outside. All at once that wretch stopped his hissing, and with a quick movement jerked my head up between his knees, jammed something between my jaws, whipped a red scarf out from under his blanket, and passed it around my head and mouth—gagged me, in fact, tight as a double-sinched bucker.

"'I've given my last show on this earth,' I thought. Then the old villain backed down off the platform and slipped out from under the curtain.

"There was a general grunt of curiosity and astonishment outside; and a heap of admiration for their old juggler was mixed up with their racket.

"'Silence!" growled the old wretch in Comanche. 'Silence! I have breathed upon the bad medicine-man of the whites. If I had not done so, his vile, poisonous breath would have slain every warrior in the room. At midnight every one of you would have died. Just as the moon rose above the tree-tops, your spirits would have left your bodies. Your squaws and your children would have been given to them crawling snakes the Creeks and the Choctaws in the East.'

"'Of course I'm only trying to give you the substance of what he said. I don't understand their jargon only well enough to get their general meaning. When the old man ceased speaking the crowd just got up and shrieked the awfullest blood-curdling yells you ever dreamed of! for a minute I thought my time had come, and that I should be torn to pieces by the screeching mob; but the old man shook his madicine-rattle at 'em and down they set again, quiet as you please.

"'Listen," he said. 'Go home now, my children, to your tepees and sleep; come not here till morning, when you'll find the bad medicine of the whites harmless as the water of the Coder. He shall not hurt you. Go and leave me with the medicine-dog; for I must breathe again upon him, and my breath will take away all his charms and all his magic. He shall ketch no more bullets in his teeth. Go, my children, for my breath is sacred and can be of no good until all the members of my tribe are in their lodges.'

"'And do you believe it, they all got up and skipped out of there, every mother's son of 'em! There I was left alone with the heedyus old beast. I had worked despatly all the time he was talking, trying to draw my hands from the rope. I loosened one of 'em just a trifle, enough to know that in half an hour of hard work I could bring my wrist through, by peeling all the skin off with it. Well, when they'd gone and the last sound of 'em died away, the old juggler stuck his face inside.

"'I go now,' says he, 'I go to my tepee to prepare my medicines against the medicine of the white dog. When I come again the white man's magic shall all be mine; he will tell me all his medicines.' Then he came inside, felt of all my knots, made himself sure of 'em, and then went out and left me.

"'So that's your game, is it?' thought I, and I began to take hope at once. I hadn't time to think over the situation; I just worked like a beaver, with the sweat pouring off me like rain off a slicker.

"It was a struggle for life; for of course I hadn't a doubt but the medicine-man meant to kill me, whether I told him any of my tricks or not. He would smother me like a cat in a sack, and pretend to his tribe that his breath had killed the medicine man of the whites, when he would possess himself of my trinkets and be the greatest man that ever trod a Comanche town.

"Well, he was gone longer than I had any reason to hope for; and after a time I wrenched my right hand through the loop that held it. And I peeled it, too, peeled it horribly. But after that the work was easy; I got my arm loose, got my jackknife out of my pocket, managed to open the big blade with the stiff, swelled fingers of my other hand. Then I cut and slashed for a minute, tore the bandage off my mouth, and spit out a deer's-horn charm. I was nearly smothered with my efforts; for of course I couldn't breathe through my mouth till I got the scarf off; but I soon gained my breath and set up a free man.

"Then I began to think and to act. My right hand was just streaming with blood, and an idee struck me. I smeared it all over my face, till it was perfectly red with blood. Then I got up and fished a white sheet out of one of my chests, a piece of white 'factory' that I'd used in some of my tricks. I put that around me, turned down the lantern and the other light inside the curtains, got out my six-shooter, then leaned back against the wall and waited.

"I was nearly half an hour yet before I heard the old heathen coming. He stole in, soft as a cat, and slid along up the curtains. I always carry three lamps with me. Two of them were burning in the room; but he seemed puzzled about the light behind the curtain. Presently he opened a crack and peeked in. What do you think I saw? The horriblest face ever a human being wore! The cheeks painted a blarish green, half-moons of ghastly yellow under the eyes, a jet-black ring about the ugly, grinning mouth, and three blood-red stripes across the forehead; while the little black eyes shone with a fierce, beastly glitter that couldn't be described.

"He'd got himself up in a more fearful shape than I had. He was going to scare me; but he didn't succeed—not any!

"He give a surprised 'whooh' as he looked on the floor; there was nothing there but a bloody spot. I'd cleared away the ropes and tossed 'em one side. Then he looked up and I stepped forward, jerked the curtains one side, and exhibited my git-up to him. With a sharp yell he threw up both his hands, and there came over his bedaubed face the ghastliest look of fright it's ever been my fortune to behold. I wish I could have painted it; I should be famous to-day.

"But I didn't give him any time to recover; I jumped for him, and struck out as I jumped. He went his length on that platform like a beef-ox. Then I grabbed the pieces of rope, and before he come to himself enough to realize what the movement meant, I had him tied, yes, and had that old deer's-horn charm between his jaws, bound there with his own red scarf, tighter than wax!

"I'd bound him with limp muscles, and he was there to stay! He came to himself in a minute and glared at me frightfully.

"Ha; ha! says I. 'You'll breathe on the white dog, will you—you? Lay there and learn to let the medicine of the white man alone!'

But I didn't waste time palavering at him. I hustled my things out of there, hitched onto my cart, and skipped out and away; and, gentlemen, I never went fooling round any Comanche village again."—*Youth's Companion.*

### Elephants of the Past and Present.

"There were white elephants in this country running wild once," says an elephant authority. "How so? Merely because white elephants occur where'er other elephants do, and 5,000 years ago, more or less, this country had its herds that roamed over the land just as buffaloes do now. There's not a State that their remains haven't been found in. Here in New Jersey they have been found, seven or eight in the same bog, where they had probably rushed in fear. The positions in which they were found showed that they struggled hard to get out. In Connecticut, near New Britain, a skeleton was discovered some time ago that was three feet higher than Jumbo. Another has been found on the mountains in Vermont, and the finest skeleton was unearthed in Newburgh and placed in the museum at Boston. According to Professor Dana, its measurements are: Height, eleven feet; length to the base of the tail, seventeen feet; tusks, twelve feet long, two and a half feet being inserted in the sockets. When alive the height must have been twelve or thirteen feet, and the length, adding seven feet for the tusks, twenty-four or twenty-five feet.

"In the State museum at Albany you will find a fine elephant that outjumbos Jumbo. People have tried to prove that it was buried by a showman, but the skeleton was taken from an ancient pot hole by Professor James Hall, the eminent State geologist, and before it was discovered there was blasting, and several thousand loads of rock and gravel were taken out. Nearly all the timber found in the hole had been gnawed by beavers, and as this was at Cohoes, where the beavers are rather scarce to-day. It is natural to suppose that the great elephant dropped in a good many years ago.

"There were a good many different kinds of elephants in those days, all of gigantic size. The mammoth was as large as any, and roamed over our Northern shores, several other kinds finding their way as far down as Mississippi. One elephant had legs ten feet long, and a body twice the size of Jumbo's, and its tusks turned down instead of up. It probably lived in the water and hauled itself out by using these weapons as hooks. In India at this time there were eight or ten different kinds, from giants with very small heads and tusks fourteen feet long, going down to a very sharp point, to others that were mere pigmies, and had long hair. These lived high up in the mountains," and have a modern representative. The very smallest lived at Malta, and were scarcely over three feet in height.

"Among the hairy elephants there were all tints and hues. Some were black, others were gray, grizzly white, red, yellow, etc. All this is known, as pieces of their hair and hide have been found. The elephants are going fast. There are only two kinds left—the African and Asiatic—and in fifty years, if Africa and Asia are opened up as they promise to be, they will be entirely wiped out of existence."—*New York Sun.*

### The Origin of the Postoffice.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* says that the postoffice is an example of the mode in which things change while names remains. It was originally the office which arranged the posts or places at which, on the great roads, relays of horses and men could be obtained for the rapid forwarding of government dispatches. There was a chief postmaster of England many years before any system of conveyance of private letters by the crown was established. Such letters were conveyed either by carriers, who used the same horses throughout their whole journey, or by relays of horses maintained by private individuals, that is, by private post. The scheme of carrying the correspondence of the public by means of crown messengers originated in connection with foreign trade. A postoffice for letters to foreign parts was established "for the benefit of the English merchants" in the reign of James I., but the extension of the system to inland letters was left to the succeeding reign. James I., by a proclamation issued in 1635, may be said to have founded the present postoffice. By this proclamation he commanded his "postmaster of England for foreign parts to settle a running post or two, to run night and day between Edinburgh and London, to go thither and come back again in six days, and to take with them all such letters as shall be directed to any post town in or near that road." Neighboring towns, such as Lincoln and Hull, were to be linked on to this main route, and posts on similar principles were directed to be established on other great high roads, such as those to Chester and Holyhead, to Exeter and Plymouth. So far no monopoly was claimed, but two years afterward a second proclamation forbade the carriage of letters by any messengers except those of the king's postmaster-general, and thus the present system was inaugurated. The monopoly thus claimed, though no doubt devised by the king to enhance the royal power and to bring money into the exchequer, was adopted by Cromwell and his parliament, one main advantage in their eyes being that the carriage of correspondence by the government would afford "the best means to discover and prevent any dangerous and wicked designs against the commonwealth." The opportunity of an extensive violation of letters, especially if they proceeded from suspected royalists, was no doubt an attractive bait; and it is rather amusing to notice how the tables were thus turned on the monarchial party by means of one of the sovereign's own acts of aggression. However, from one motive or another royalists and parliamentarians agreed in the establishment of a state post, and the institution has come down without a break from the day of Charles I. to our own.

## THE SECRET SERVICE CORPS.

### OPERATIONS OF OFFICIALS WHO HUNT COUNTERFEITERS.

#### A Book Which Contains the Histories and Photographs of 2,500 Criminals—Anecdotes and Curiosities.

A Washington correspondent of the Boston *Traveler* visited the headquarters of the Secret Service officials in the United States treasury building. Mr. Knight, one of the officials, said: "The operations of the corps of secret service detectives extend all over the country. There is not a city or hamlet in the United States which is not liable to receive a visit from one or more of the forty men who are constantly on the watch to suppress the counterfeiting of the coin and paper money. The movements of our officers are, of course, from the very nature and danger of the work in which they are engaged, kept in the strictest secrecy. They wear no badge, nor do they even carry a document showing that they are in any way connected with the service. Oftentimes months and months are taken in the detection of a single case, and when a man has been convicted of counterfeiting, or of passing counterfeit money, he never is out from under the reach of our eyes. To show how successful we have been in suppressing counterfeits, I can tell you that we have not seen a new issue of bad money for over two years and a half. In that safe which you see there there are $1,000,000 in counterfeit money and about $200,000 in bad coin. This sample book, in which you see pasted bank and national notes, with the word "bad" punched out in each, contains $25,000, and we have here the histories and photographs of 2,500 criminals, perhaps ten per cent. of whom are women. William E. Brockway is the most notable person in the collection. He is called the "king of counterfeiters," and occupies the first place in this album. Next to him are his two pals, Doyle, who passed the money, and Charles F. Smith, the most expert engraver of "crooked" work in the country. In all their operations Brockway furnished the money, laid out the plans, and was the brains of the gang. Doyle passed the "stuff," and Smith was the engraver. Doyle is now serving a twelve years' sentence in the Illinois State prison. Brockway was captured some weeks ago on the charge of counterfeiting some railroad bonds, samples of which we have here in this office, and Smith is living with his family in Brooklyn, N. Y. Smith engraved the famous plate from which the $1,000 seven-thirty bond of the issue of 1865 was printed, and $83,000 worth of it were actually redeemed at the treasury department before it was discovered to be a counterfeit. The impression was so good that the experts were unable to determine whether the bonds were genuine or counterfeit, and the matter was only decided when the government issue bearing the duplicate numbers came back for redemption. Smith also engraved what is known as the Hamilton $50 greenback, and the $100 note on different banks, which are the finest known of these series.

Several years ago a very shrewd dodge was played by one of Smith's confederates on R. H. White & Co., of Boston. A woman entered their store and looked at some very expensive shawls. Finally she made up her mind to take one, and tendered a $1,000 bill in payment. The clerk took the money to the cashier, who sent it to the bank to find out whether it was genuine or not. The answer came that the bill was good beyond the shadow of a doubt. Then the clerk said that the shawl would be sent to the woman's address, but she proceeded to get very angry, and said that if they could not take her money without question that she would go elsewhere, and she flounced out of the store in great rage. About an hour afterward she returned, and told the clerk that she had visited several other large firms, but that she had been unable to find a shawl which suited her as well as the one she left in their establishment. She said she would take it with her, and tendered a $1,000 bill in payment. The shawl was valued at $200, and the woman took it away with her, together with $800 in change. The bill first tendered was genuine, the second was a counterfeit, and the firm was just $1,000 out of pocket. Smith engraved the plate from which this counterfeit note was printed, and it was so nearly perfect that only a minute examination would have caused detection. Smith also engraved the plate from which the $1,000 six per cent. bonds were printed, but we captured the entire issue on Doyle in Chicago, amounting in all to $204,000. A curious thing about his arrest by our detectives was the fact that they took him, suspecting that he had the old counterfeit $100 bills in his possession, when, imagine their surprise, they found a new bond. It will be several years before we shall have to look after Mr. Doyle again.

Next to Smith, the best engraver of counterfeit money is Charles Ulrich, who served a term of nine years in one of our Northern prisons. He is now in Germany. George White is another expert of note. He stands accredited with the best counterfeit $5 bank note ever issued and but few people are able to detect them. The counterfeit is on the Merchants' national bank of New Bedford, Mass. Here is a picture of George Albert Mason, a noted counterfeiter who came from England to this country and engaged in this business. He was arrested, tried, convicted and served nine years in prison, but he is now at liberty and has sued the government for $50,000 for false imprisoment. His papers are in the hands of British Minister West, but I wouldn't care to gamble that he will recover anything. Now I wish to call your attention to two curious facts. Counterfeiting runs in families, and without exception the men engaged in it are all poor. For instance, take the Ballard family. Thomas, Benjamin, George and John, four brothers, all in our clutches, together with an aunt. There is one brother out of jail, but we are satisfied that he is an honest man. Thomas Ballard is a wonderful fellow. He is the only person, so far as we know, who has succeeded in imitating the fiber paper upon which the genuine notes and bonds are printed. At present he is serving a thirty years' sentence as a reward for his discovery. He is a chemist of no ordinary attainments, and he invented a process by which he was able to take a genuine $2 or $1 bill, and completely remove all the traces of ink from its surface. Then, with a counterfeit plate of a higher denomination, he would print upon the genuine paper, and thus raise the note. Speaking about raising notes, here is a check on the Third national bank of New York, which was raised from $451 to $26,968, and paid, in 1876. The perpetrators worked off with chemicals all that was written in the check except the signature, and I regret to say that we have never been able to discover who did it. Here are three steel plates which were engraved by Ulrich for a $5 issue. The engraving is done on soft steel, and when completed the plate is hardened. To give you some idea of the amount of labor it takes to engrave these plates I can only say that we have evidence that Ulrich was fifteen months completing them. Perhaps the greatest curiosities in our entire collection are the bills which made their apperance about four years ago, executed with a pen entirely by hand. At first we thought that it must take a great amount of time for the rascal to turn out one of those bills, but now we think that he produces about one a week. The denominations are fifties, twenties and tens, and they are turned into the treasury for redemption from all parts of the union."

### Advice to a Young Man.

No, son, you can't make up lost time. You can only do the work of one life-time in a life-time. Yes, you may write six columns to-day because you neglected to write your three yesterday, but you've discounted one day somewhere about thirty-five or forty years farther on in the account. You have about seventy years placed to your credit. Every day you use or misuse is charged to you, and you can't credit for two days to-morrow if you waste to-day. An engine three hours behind time, may reach the terminal station on time, by running fifty miles an hour instead of thirty, per schedule time. But when she gets in, she requires nearly all, or quite all, or many hours more than the three hours she made up, in being doctored for the strain on nerves and sinews of steel, by reason of the extra effort and speed. There's something sprung here, a bolt started there, a journal burned out somewhere, and she limps away to the round house, overheated, rattling in half a dozen places, covered with grease and dust and grime, with an engineer growling in his cab and a master machinist grumbling as he walks around her. That's the way you "make up time," my boy. Believe me, you'll last longer if you run on schedule time day by day. You won't make people yell and hurrah and you won't make such a grand, thunderbolt kind of a show as if you would go booming through the way stations, swinging along like a clyson. But you'll go waltzing into the round-house in supremely better style, with your steel bright and your brass shining, not a speck on your jacket, and ready to throw another hundred miles over your shoulder the minute the gong strikes. Just make your regular time, day by day, my boy. The superintendent knows what you can do and what he wants you to do, and you can't treat yourself better nor please him more, than to do exactly that much, without a mile wasted or a minute to spare.—*Burdette, in Hawkeye.*

### Disappearance of the Reptiles.

Reptiles are at present a small and dying race. They have seen their best days. But in the great secondary age, as Tennyson graphically puts it, "A monstrous eft was of old the lord and master of earth." At the beginning of that time the mammals had not been developed at all: and even at its close they were but a feeble folk, represented only by weak creatures like the smaller pouched animals of Australia and Tasmania. Accordingly, during the secondary period, the reptiles had things everywhere pretty much their own way, ruling over the earth as absolutely as man and the mammals do now. Like all dominant types for the time being, they split up into many and various forms. In the sea, they became huge paddling enaliosaurians; on the dry land, they became great erect dinosaurians; in the air, they became terrible flying pterodactyls. For a vast epoch they inherited the earth; and then at last they began to fail, in competition with their own more developed descendants, the birds and mammals. One by one they died out before the face of the younger fauna, until at last only a few crocodiles and alligators, a few great snakes, and a few big turtles, remain among the wee skulking lizards and geckos to remind us of the enormous reptilian types that crowded the surface of the liassic oceans.

Long before the actual arrival of true birds upon the scene, however, sundry branches of the reptilian class had been gradually approximating to and foreshadowing the future flying things. Indeed, one may say that at an early period the central reptilian stock, consisting of the long, lithe, four-legged forms like the lizards, still closely allied in shape to their primitive newt-like and eel-like ancestors, began to divide laterally into sundry important branches. Some of them lost their limbs and became serpents; others acquired bony body-coverings and became turtles; but the vast majority went off in one of two directions, either as fish-like sea-saurians, or as bird-like land-saurians. It is with this last division alone that we shall have largely to deal in tracing out the pedigree of our existing birds.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

### Frozen Fish Coming to Life.

"So you never heard of keeping a fish alive for a month out of water? Well, it's a fact all the same, cause I've done it myself." Frank, a well-known fisherman who drags his living out of the Mississippi not many miles above the city, was talking to a reporter about his experience on the river. They were both in a resort much frequented by men of his craft, and Frank was contentedly sucking his pipe and toasting his shins before a red-hot stove. "When old Peter told me that such a thing could be done I laughed at him, and was just about to call him a liar, but he looked dangerous like, and I did not do it. We were taking lunch, and I offered to bet him two cans of oysters to one that he couldn't keep a fish alive out of water for a day. It was very cold and he took me up. The next morning he caught a good sized buffalo, and almost before he had him well out of the water there was a skin of ice over him, and in a little while he was frozen as hard as a rock. I was having lots of fun laughing at him, but the next morning he slapped him in the water. It took the fish a little while to thaw, but just as soon as he began to warm up he began to move, and in an hour he was lively as any of them. I've kept a fish frozen for eight days this winter and then brought him to life again in water. I've done it many a time, but it has to be cold enough to freeze him quick, and you must not let him freeze himself."—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

An Eastern traveler notes that in India every one travels with bed and baggage, and to see half a hundred Hindoos wildly racing up and down a platform, with their bedclothes in their arms or wrapped around their bodies, is exciting till constant repetition wears off the edge of novelty.

## THE BAD BOY IS SMITTEN

### STRUCK UPON ONE CHEEK. HE MEEKLY TURNS THE OTHER.

#### The Result Not What He Was Led to Expect from his Pa and his Teacher—Theory versus Practice.

"Say, what you got in your mouth, a base ball?" asked the groceryman of the bad boy, as he came in the store with both cheeks sticking out and looking red. "I'll bet you have got your mouth full of benzine, or something, and you are going to play some joke on me, by squirting it on the stove."

"No, I ain't got nothing in my mouth," said the boy, in a voice that sounded as though he was trying to talk with a hot potato in his mouth. "This is my Sunday-school lesson. I was smote on one cheek and I turned the other, and nearly had my neck broke. Not any more turning the other cheek for Hennery."

"Oh, go 'way," said the groceryman. "You wasn't such a blamed fool as to turn the other cheek, when you got hit, was you?" And then, examining the boy's cheeks and finding them swelled up he added, "by jingo, I believe you did. How was it, anyway?"

"Well, it was in the lesson," said the boy, "and my teacher said it was the greatest triumph in the world for a person to be able to turn the other cheek when smote on one cheek. I asked him if people ever did that, and he said our best citizens did. He said it required a great deal of patience, but a person should always turn the other cheek also. I asked pa about it, and pa said the teacher was right, and that it was the duty of every citizen to turn the other cheek when smote on one cheek, and he should always do so. Well, sir, I want to be good, and I just longed for somebody to smite me on one cheek so I could turn the other also, but it seemed as though the smiters were not on the war path, and for two days I had to go around without being smote. But Wednesday afternoon I was down by the theatre, where they were having a matinee, and there was a lot of boys sliding on a smooth piece of ice in the gutter, and I rushed on to slide, and I run against a boy, and he hauled off and lammed me on this cheek. Oh, gosh, but I did see stars. Um! But didn't he smite. I was going to pick up a froze cat that was in the street, and hit him, when I happened to think of turning the other cheek, and I turned my face toward him, and he gave me another, right here. Oh! oh! But it was ten times bigger than the other smote, and I guess it made me crazy. Anyway, I shall plead insanity to get out of it."

"Get out of what?" asked the groceryman. "You don't have to get out of anything. If he hit you a couple of times, and you stood it, you don't have to get out of anything."

"Yes, but I didn't stand it," said the boy, as he felt of his swelled cheek. "When he hit me that last rap it knocked all the meekness out of me, and I went at him, and we had an awful fight. He wouldn't turn his other cheek, so I turned it for him, and I warmed him so he hollered enough. But I was sorry afterward, and felt as though I would be ashamed to meet pa or my teacher. So I thought I would see how those good men would stand being smote, and I found a feller who wanted to earn two shillings, and I hired him to smote pa and the teacher, just to see how they would turn the other cheek. The teacher keeps books in a store, and goes to lunch in a restaurant, and when he came along the fellow I had hired went up to him and slapped him on the cheek, not very hard, but just hard enough to make him feel as though he was hit. I looked for the teacher to turn the other cheek, but, gosh, he turned pale and run down the alley back of the store, and his coat-tails stuck out so you could play marbles on them. I yelled to him to turn the other cheek, but he run faster, and the next morning the paper told about a dastardly attempt at highway robbery and assassination on the street, in broad daylight, one of our most respected citizens being the victim, and only for his presence of mind the attempt would have been successful. Well, I thought I should die when I read that. Then I had my hired man try it on pa. I knew pa would turn his other cheek, because he said that was the right thing to do. But when the fellow hit pa, pa turned and lambed the fellow right in the ear, and then yelled for a policeman, but my hired man got out of the way. That night pa said he had a narrow escape from being sand-bagged, and I asked him if he turned the other cheek also, and he said not if he knowed it. I don't think this is the right kind of a climate for turning the other cheek when you are smote, do you?"

"Well," said the groceryman, as he looked at the boy's swelled cheeks, "it is hard to make a rule that will apply in all kinds of cases. The idea is a good one, to turn the other cheek, but we are apt to forget, especially if, on a casual inspection of the smiter we think we can whip him, or if he is so small that his smiting does not hurt. But when a man deliberately belts me in the jaw, and dislocates it, I immediately think that one jaw is enough to have fractured at once. I guess when that smiting business became the custom, and people turned the other cheek, they didn't strike from the shoulder the way they do now days. I think the best way is to put up your arms and ward off the blow, and try to reason with the smiter, and if he insists on smiting, sort of accidentally cuff him in the nose. That brings a smiter to his senses about as quick as anything. And so your pa didn't practice what he preached, eh?"

"Not much. He got hot in a minute, and acted like a prize fighter. I asked him more about it this morning, and he said it was all right enough for boys to turn the other cheek, where they had plenty, but when a man got his growth, it was dangerous for anybody to try to smote him. Queer, ain't it?" and the boy went out as though he was trying to think of something real hard.—*Peck's Sun.*

"Walking yesterday along the Rue de Sevres," writes a lady from Paris to the London *Truth*, "I saw the following delightful announcement painted on the side of a portecochere: 'Madame Zenobie C—, third story, lets out teeth for evening parties and balls.'"

A cow horn measuring four feet eleven inches in length, and eighteen inches around the base, is on exhibition at Monticello, Fla., and is supposed to be the largest cow horn in the world.

The highest postage rate from the United States is to Patagonia and the island of St. Helena, twenty-seven cents per half ounce.

### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Doctor C. H. Yelvington asserts that the copperhead never bites when coiled up, but will throw the middle of his body into long, almost rectangular, curves, and with his head and an inch or so of the neck slightly elevated above the ground is ready to defend himself.

A notable invention is a self-registering ship's compass, so contrived as to keep a continuous record of the steered course of the vessel, the length of time during which she has remained on each course, and changes in the course, and the exact time of every change. The record is automatically traced on paper.

S. N. Rhoads has given evidence which proves that turkey-vultures are directed to their prey from great distances by their sense of smell, and not by sight alone. He partly uncovered a spot where a horse and a cow had been buried some years before, and in a few hours buzzards were attracted to the place in great numbers.

The brilliancy in the eyes of cats is caused by a carpet of glittering fibers called the tapeum, which lies behind the retina, and is a powerful reflector. In perfect darkness no light is observed in their eyes, a fact which has been established by very careful experiments. Nevertheless, a very small amount of light is sufficient to produce the luminous appearance in them.

The Self-acting Sewing Machine company, of Leadenhall street, London, has taken out and is working a patent which will save the necessity for the use of either hands or feet. The new motor drives the sewing machine by a process of clockwork—neither bulky nor complicated. The motive power is completely under control, so that while it can be made to drive a needle at the rate of about a thousand stitches a minute, it can also be worked slowly.

A remarkable feature of the two satellites of Mars, which were discovered about six years ago by Professor Asaph Hall, is the proximity of the inner one to the planet, its distance from the center of the latter body being about 6,000 miles, and from the surface less than 4,000. "If," says Professor Newcomb, "there are any astronomers on Mars with telescopes, and eyes like ours, they can readily find out whether this satellite is inhabited, the distance being less than one-sixtieth that of the moon from us."

A new form of window is being introduced in London, for preventing accidents in cleaning, and securing good ventilation. The two side-bars of each of a pair of ordinary sash-frames are divided into two parts vertically, and the part carrying the glass is swiveled or pivoted in the side pieces at a point central to its height. The frame with the glass is held in position by two small bolts in the top rail, which shoot into the side strips. When the latter fastening is effected the two sashes may slide up and down in the ordinary way. It will be seen that to clean this kind of window there is no necessity for servants to go outside.

M. Cornu, the French astronomer, has observed the very rare phenomenon of a white rainbow, and communicated his observations to the French Academy of Sciences. The phenomenon was seen on the morning of November 28, last year, at Courtenay (Loiret), France, about 9:41 A. M., Paris time. The sun, which was very pale, rose in the midst of level bands of cloud. A thick hoar frost covered the ground, and a light fog thinly veiled the sky, which was clear of clouds toward the zenith. Opposite the sun a great white arc or rainbow was figured on the fog, and had no trace of irrisation, like an ordinary rainbow or halo. Its appearance recalled to M. Cornu the smoke crowns made with phosphoretted hydrogen gas.

### Petitions in Congress.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record* says concerning the reception and treatment of petitions in Congress:

Petitions from the people who choose to exercise their glorious constitutional right to forward them are treated rather unceremoniously in the House of Representatives. It took so much valuable time to present them in the course of the day's business that a year or two ago a little walnut box a foot square was nailed up at the clerk's desk and labeled "Petition box," and the rules were so amended that petitions have to be placed in it. At the close of the day they are quietly taken out and pigeonholed in the committees having cognizance of their subject matter. In the Senate they are still introduced with the old formality. Sometimes the Senator presenting them makes a little speech about them, as Mr. Blair, of New Hampshire, did, in presenting the petition of 4,000 or 5,000 residents of this city asking that the sale of intoxicating liquors be prohibited in the District of Columbia. He also succeeded in getting in quite a long statement of the success of prohibition in Kansas. Altogether he got two columns and more of the *Congressional Record* for his petitions. These petitions were followed by dozens of like character from all over the country. They were all nicely wrapped in brown-red paper and tied with white ribbons. Of course, they had been sent out all over the country by the central committee of the Women's Christian Temperance union for signatures. That is the only way to make these petitions at all impressive to Congress. A single petition gets no consideration at all. Neither do half a dozen, but 100 attract attention. So every movement has its petition factories. Central committees of national organizations prepare petitions, send them all over the United States, get signatures for them through their local organizations, and then have them forwarded to Senators and Representatives here. The most successful work of this sort in recent years is that of the men who are engineering the movement for a national bankruptcy law. Their petitions are better prepared, better signed and better sent than any others. Petitions, no matter how numerous or how well prepared, do not always effect their purpose. Blair said, in offering his prohibition petitions: "I desire, in presenting these petitions, to say that for many years it has been the somewhat common practice of the people of this country to send like petitions to the two houses of Congress, but so far as I know, never yet with any tangible effect upon the legislation of this country." Most members of Congress know how these petitions are prepared. One of them spoke for all of them when he said to-day: "I don't pay that attention to petitions that I did when I was younger; they're too numerous. You can get a man to sign a petition for anything."

Englishmen are making huge purchases of timber lands in South America and in the Southern and Western States.

### SUNLIGHT ALL THE WAY.

"Good-bye, Jennie, the road is long,
And the moor is hard to cross;
But we'll you know there is danger
In the bogs and the marshy moss.
So, keep in the foot-path, Jennie,
Let nothing tempt you to stray;
Then you'll get safely over it,
For there's sunlight all the way—
Sunlight all the way;
So, never you fear,
Keep a good heart, dear,
For there is sunlight all the way."

The child went off with a blessing
And a kiss of mother-love;
The daisies were down at her feet,
And the lark was singing above.
On, on in the narrow foot-path—
Nothing could tempt her to stray;
So the moor was passed at nightfall—
There had been sunlight all the way,
Sunlight all the way;
And she, smiling, said,
As her bed was spread,
"I had sunlight all the way."

And I, who followed the maiden,
Kept thinking as I went,
Over the perilous seas of life
What unwary feet are bent.
If they could only keep the foot-path,
And not in the marshes stray,
Then they would reach the end of life
'Ere the night could shroud the day,
They'd have sunshine all the way;
But the marsh is wide,
And they turn aside,
And the night falls on the day.

Far better to keep the narrow path,
Nor turn to the left or right;
For if we loiter at the morning,
What shall we do when the night
Falls back on our lonely journey,
And we mourn our vain delay?
Then steadily onward, friends, and we
Shall have sunlight all the way—
Sunlight all the way,
Till the journey's o'er,
And we reach the shore
Of a never-ending day.
—*Harper's Weekly.*

### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Down trodden—Shoe leather.

Cold and stiff—The ice crop.

The crow is the great American corn remover.—*Statesman.*

"How can a woman tell?" asked a romancer. She can't help telling.—*Hoosier.*

Women will never be as well paid for

# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1884.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.



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Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.


—P. C. Ennis will shortly issue *Exposition News*, from Raleigh.

—Jno. Spellman will soon revive the *State Journal*. Mr. Spellman gets out a good paper.

—Mr. Sargent has declined the appointment as minister to Russia, and has resigned his place as minister to Germany.

—Mr. John N. Staples, of Greensboro, will deliver the Commencement address at the Horner School, Oxford, on May 26th.

—Senator Harrison, of Indiana, declines peremptorily to be considered as a candidate for either position on the Presidential ticket.

—Senator Vance uses his son as a private secretary, but he does not permit the young man to draw pay. Senator Vance has the elements of patriotism in his bones, says the New York *World*.

—The cyclone of Tuesday last extended over a large scope of country, South and West. It was a big day for storms and we doubt if there can be one found to equal it. The details are similar everywhere. Many dwellings, barns, churches, fences, and sometimes whole groves of trees were prostrated. The loss of life however was not as great as usual.

### Egyptian War.

LONDON, March 27.—The British forces began to advance on Tamanieb at 5 o'clock this morning. The firing opened at half past seven and was brisk upon both sides. The rebels were in larger numbers than yesterday. The English cavalry and mounted infantry led the attack and drove the rebels from the rocks, dispersing them among the hills. There were no British casualties. The loss of the rebels is unknown.

The rebels fired on the British troopers from the rocks upon the left. The cavalry dislodged them and advanced to within a hundred yards of Tamanieb. As soon as General Graham came up with the infantry and guns, shells were thrown among the flying Arabs and exploded close to them. On reaching Tamanieb the men and the horses make straight for the wells and slaked their thirst. After a brief halt the cavalry moved out to the right and the left of the village in pursuit of the retreating foe. The village forthwith was burned to the ground. General Graham will explore the region in the neighborhood of the wells of Tamanieb and then will return with his whole force to Suakim. The campaign is at an end.

The authorities at Cairo consider that Osman Digna's retreat without a decisive battle leaves the opening of the Berber route unsettled. It is reported that Osman is now at Mewaneh, a hill village five miles from Tamanieb. He has several hundred adherents, chiefly Bishareens from the Berber district. General Graham after his reconnoissances toward Sinkat and Mewaneh, will leave Captains Chermside and Cameron with the friendly sheikhs to negotiate terms upon which the tribes will keep the Berber road free.

### Gordon Receives a Check.

LONDON, March 30.—It is reported that on the 16th inst., Gen. Gordon made a sortie from Khartoum with 3,000 men, two guns and a squadron of Bashi-Bazouk cavalry, accompanied by three steamers on the river. The rebels were encountered near Halfiyeh. Sixty of the enemy's cavalry charged the Bashi-Bazouks and put them to flight, causing a panic among the infantry, who also fled in great disorder. General Gordon returned to Khartoum. Notwithstanding this check he declares that Khartoum is quite safe

CAIRO, March 30.—A rumor is current that General Gordon surrendered Khartoum some days ago to a sheikh representing El Mahdi and that three days afterward he and his secretary, Colonel Stewart, were arrested and imprisoned. The Vice Consuls of France, Greece and Austria were not molested, but they were forbidden to leave the town. Sir Evelyn Baring, the British Minister here, has sent a communication to the Governor of Berber insisting that he ascertain the true position of General Gordon.

—Professor Draper says that the average rainfall for three months of this year has been 13 91-100 inches, while of last year it was only 8 31-100, and for the past 47 years 10 50-100 inches. Notwithstanding all this, he thinks we are in a decreasing cycle of rainfalls.

—That slight cold you think so little of may prove the forerunner of a complaint that may be fatal. Avoid this result by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, the best known remedies for colds, coughs, catarrhs, bronchitis, incipient consumption, and all other throat and lung diseases.

### Democratic Caucus.

The following resolutions were passed at the recent Democratic caucus in Washington:

*Resolved*, That the bill commonly known as the Morrison-tariff bill shall be taken up for consideration at the earliest practicable day and a reasonable time for debate, allowed thereon; and after such debate, that a bill be passed for the reduction of duties and war-tariff taxes.

This, before adoption, was amended by Messrs. Hopkins and Morrison by adding the following:

*Resolved, further*, That the adoption of this resolution shall not be considered binding in controlling the individual action of the Democrats except to the extent that each member may feel that he ought to be influenced by the expressed opinion of the majority of his associates.

Mr. Carlisle then offered the following resolution, which was adopted by a vote of 81 to 57:

*Resolved*, That in order to reconcile conflicting opinions and to secure legislation reducing the taxation, the plan for the reduction of the taxes at the present session of Congress, shall embrace a provision repealing all internal-revenue taxes on tobacco, snuff, cigars and the special taxes connected therewith; and also reducing the tax on brandy distilled from fruit ten cents per gallon, provided that such repeal and reduction shall not be made except in connection with the reduction of tariff duties.

The attendance on this caucus was very large in the early part of the evening, there being but ten members absent, and they on account of sickness or absence from the city. Before the vote on Mr. Carlisle's resolution, however, many members had left the Capitol.

### SPEECH OF HON. TYRE YORK, OF NORTH CAROLINA.

**In the House of Representatives, Thursday, March 27, 1884, on the bill (H. R. 5265,) to extend the time for the payment of the tax on distilled spirits now in warehouse.**

MR. Chairman: I would have voted for this bill provided I could have obtained relief for my people, but as the bill simply gives relief to the large distillers of the West without any relief whatever to the people of my State, I feel it my duty to vote against it. I desire it distinctly understood that I will not vote relief to any other section until they are willing to vote relief to mine. It is very strange to me if the friends of this bill want the relief they claim, why they are not willing to join us and repeal the whole internal-revenue system and free the people of all sections; but it looks to me as if they wanted their heads out of the halter and leave everybody else's in. I, for one, say to them in all fairness they must meet the issue fairly and squarely, and grant to all sections the relief they demand at the hands of this House for themselves.

I would not dare go back and face the people of my State and say to them I had voted relief to the large distillers of the West while none was granted mine. I intend the citizens of my State shall have their rights and that the burdens of taxation shall be lifted from their shoulders if it is in my power to give it to them by my vote, and that every effort of mine will point in the one direction, and that shall be for the good, welfare and happiness of the people of my whole State. Duty compels me to vote against the measure until a clause is inserted giving liberty and freedom to the citizens of North Carolina—freeing them from taxation on their distilled spirits and tobacco.

### The Cincinnati Riots.

CINCINNATI, March 29.—Last night Friday, an indignation meeting of about 10,000 reputable citizens met at Music Hall to take action on the Berner verdict, rendered a few days ago. Wm. Berner, by his own confession, participated with a negro named Joe Palmer in murdering and robbing Wm. H. Kirk in his own stable just before Christmas and then hauling his body out and dumping it in Mill creek. On Monday last he was found guilty of manslaughter by the jury. No event in the local history of the city created such excitement. The jury were hissed and hooted and they had to run away from the court-house to escape the rage of the bystanders and prevent their being transformed into a mob for the execution of vengeance. Intense indignation pervaded all classes and men of high standing, and women, too, were unreserved in expressions favoring the trying of Berner and the other 3 murderers in jail by Judge Lynch's quick methods.—*Baltimore Day.*

In the attack on the jail the mob was fired upon by the police and military, three or four killed and some twenty-five more or less wounded. In the uproar the prisoner was disguised by the jail officers, removed and placed upon a train and carried to a neighboring town, where a rush was made for him by the crowd, and in the confusion, not being well known, he escaped. He was afterwards arrested and it is said now safely lodged in the penitentiary at Columbus. When the crowd was driven back from the jail they attacked an armory and a gun store, securing a considerable supply of arms, but for want of ammunition the arms were not of much use, and it was thought that that night would see the end of the trouble. But all next day the leaders of the mob worked and kept up the excitement and Saturday night the trouble began again, and at 10.30 gathered in great numbers about the jail, many of them drunk. A barrel of coal oil was rolled into the treasurer's office in the court house, set afire, and then the mob fired upon any one who attempted to extinguish the flames. The result was, the court house, a building which cost $250,000, was destroyed with valuable records. All quiet now.—*Charlotte Observer.*

—By a snow slide at Carey, a small mining camp in Colorado, five miners were killed, a day or two ago. The avalanche was several hundred feet wide and fifty feet deep.

### The Storm.

Charlotte *Observer*: Though not so fatal in its results, the storm of Tuesday night of last week appears to have been fully as severe as the one in February. It did not swoop over so large an area of territory, but where it held sway wreck and ruin were wrought. There appears to have been a series of whirlwinds, one of which struck Berryhill and Charlotte townships, in Mecklenburg county; a second travelled along Iredel, a few miles south of Statesville; a third struck Catawbe county, passing through Newton. The cyclone in Mecklenburg county started in the southwest corner of Berryhill township, and followed the Steel Creek Ridge to within a few miles of Charlotte, when it lifted and passed on without doing further damage. The principal sufferers were Lee Ray, Sr., Lee Ray, Jr. Rob't Ray, Jr., L. A. Vanderburg, David F. McKoy, Jane Grier, colored, Frank Hovis, S. R. Turner and S. H. Hilton. The residences of the three Rays were entirely domolished. Vanderburg and McKoy lost their barns; Jane Grier's residence was swept away; Frank Hovis's house was moved from its foundations, and every single out-house on his premises was blown to pieces; A. R. Turner lost all his out-house and his dwelling was moved from its foundation; every fence about S. H. Hilton's house was demolished and his blacksmith shop was carried away, not so much as a hammer remaining where it stood. John Northey's barn was crushed by a large white oak tree. The barn was crushed to within two feet of the ground, and a hole was cut in its side, when a horse and a mule crawled out on their knees uninjured. The barn of Thomas Furguson was also crushed by a falling tree. On the plantation of L. A. Vanderburg, two and one half miles from Charlotte, a negro cabin had its end carried away, and a well-curbing, built of brick three feet high, was levelled to the ground. Mr. Robert Ray, Jr., and his family were all sitting around their fireside, when the storm came up. The mother, becoming alarmed, placed her three children in bed and stood beside them. All at once the roof came in, and then the whole house was scattered in the storm. A heavy cupboard fell across the bed, but was caught on a piece of timber that held it up. Mother and children were thus protected and were found uninjured. Mr. Ray was found in the ruins of the house, badly injured by a piece of timber falling upon his breast. He was unconscious at last reports and was thought to be seriously injured. The damage to the forests in Mecklenburg is simply immense, and can scarcely be calculated. The entire work of destruction was done within the space of fifteen minutes. Parties who saw the storm swept district say that it is a terrible scene. The largest trees are torn off, and the ground looks as if it had been swept with a big broom. That there was no loss of life in all this wreckage, is as strange as it is fortunate. Up the Atlantic, Tennessee & Ohio Railroad, there is a strip of country 500 yards wide and several miles in length that looks as if it had been travelled over by some mighty mowing machine. It is a track left by a whirlwind. Standing on the railroad one can look on either side and view the track that looks like a great avenue cut through the forests. Not a shrub is left standing. Large trees are twisted off above the ground and piled in tangled masses all along the track. None of the trees are uprooted, but all are twisted off near the ground.

NEWTON.

The Statesville *Landmark* says: On Tuesday afternoon of last week, about 4 o'clock, a very white, funnel-shapped cloud was seen west of Newton, and in a few minutes a cyclone of great fury passed through the lower part of the town. The storm first struck the timber two miles from Newton, laying waste the fences, trees and barns for about six hundred yards wide. No dwellings were blown down until the town was reached, then two negro cabins were utterly demolished. Passing harmlessly over a row of dwellings on the main street, the storm struck Cline & Killiam's machine shops and steam flouring mills. The machine shops—large, strong two story building—were torn in pieces and the timbers projected against, and some of them through buildings on the opposite side of the street. Pieces of plank passed entirely through the weatherboarding and ceiling of dwellings distant 75 to 100 yards from the destroyed buildings. The steam flouring mills were twisted from the foundation and unrooted. In the immediate vicinity three dwellings were completely wrecked. Out of one every article of furniture, including clothing, bedclothes and kitchen utensils, was blown off. The new college building was unroofed and a part of the tin, estimated to weigh 400 lbs. found half a mile away. Altogether in this spot there were four dwellings rendered uninhabitable. The Methodist E. church was completely destroyed and the negro town on the east side of Newton lost two-thirds of its houses. The storm traveled in an easterly direction and seemed to gather force as it went. Six farm houses are known to have been blown down between here and a point near Catawba.

From the country it is reported that a Miss Hunsucker was killed by a falling house. The wind was preceded by a very severe hail storm, which spread out on both sides of iths path.

There is an impression that this storm formed near Newton. This is evidently a mistake. In the postscrip of a business letter received here yesterday from Knoxville, Tenn., it was added that a fearful storm visited that place Tuesday afternoon. There is also news of a destructive tornado in northern Georgia the same day. That which we got here in North Carolina is likely of one or the other of these. Lenoir is safe.

The severest storm ever known in that State passed over some parts of Kentucky on Tuesday of last week. At Pittsburg, that State, a number of persons were killed and 100 families are homeless. Near Piedmont, Anderson county, S. C., three children of a Mr. Watson were fatally injured. Heavy damage was done to property at Gainesville, Ga., and three persons were killed.

## HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Raleigh *News-Observer*: On the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad the mails are now being weighed. This is done about once in four years, the weighing continuing one month. The average weight of the mails of the round trip is about 2,000 lbs.

Statesville *Landmark*: Mr. Wiley Parks, of Somers township, Wilkes county, passing the house of Richmond Speaks, of that county, stopped in and was shocked to find the lifeless body of Mrs. Speaks lying on the floor. Her face and the upper portion of her body were very black, and there were marks upon her face and about her neck. Under a straw bed, on a bedstead in the room, lying upon the slate or cords, her husband was discovered, and upon being asked if he knew his wife was dead, he made a brutal reply which signified that he was aware of the fact and indifferent to it.

—President Gray, of the C. F. & Y. V. R. R., said yesterday that in about two weeks a new schedule would go into operation on his road. The train will connect closely at Greensboro with the train from Danville, and will leave Greensboro for Fayetteville at 10 a. m., arriving at Fayetteville at about 4 p. m., the run being about six hours. It will be a convenience to Raleigh people, who can leave here at about 9 o'clock on the R. & A. fast freight, reach Sanford about 1 p. m., and so get to Fayetteville at 4, as stated. Coming from Fayetteville, under the new schedule trains on the C. F. & Y. V. R. R., will leave there at about 3 p. m., reaching Greensboro at 9 p. m., connecting there with the trains for Chorlotte, Winston and Danville.

## GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—Ten electric lights are to be placed on the top of the Washington monument.

—The estimated daily sales of eggs in New York city during Lent average 275,000.

—Business failures of last week show a slight decrease over the week previous.

—A negro has been arrested at McBean, Ga., charged with killing his five children.

—Augusta, Ga., thieves played a bold trick on a bank book-keeper and got away with $2,700.

—The Mississippi continues to rise and several of the levees which are covered with water are reported to be in danger of giving way.

—The independent republicans of Rhode Island have nominated Geo. H. Corliss, the famous engine maker, for governor.

—Thirty-one corn-laden cars left Wichita, Kansas, on Monday, for the sufferers in Ohio river valley amid the cheers of the citizens.

—The commissioner of agriculture, in a recent report to the Senate, states "that the rate of the wheat yield is increasing in the districts where mixed farming and recuperative methods obtain, and decreasing in the region of consecutive crops of spring wheat." This again shows that "rest and repair" are as needful to the soil as they are to the body.

—The managers of the New Orleans World's Exposition, are arranging for an international exhibition of fruits and plants, and are erecting a horticultural building to be six hundred feet in length and one hundred and fourteen wide. The Mexican horticultural exhibit will occupy five acres of this place. The premiums offered in this department amount in value to more than $25,000.

—The committee of Union and Confederate soldiers have decided to hold a mass meeting at Cooper Union, N. Y., April 8, in aid of the Soldiers' Home in the South. Gen. Grant will preside, and the following gentlemen have been invited to speak: General J. B. Gordon, of Georgia; J. W. Daniel, of Virginia; M. C. Butler, of South Carolina; B. C. Breckenridge, of Kentucky; Gen. Wm. T. Sherman, Benj. F. Butler, John A. Logan, J. R. O'Beirne, M. D. McMahon, W. S. Hancock and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 28.—Shortly before 5 o'clock this morning the city was visited by the heaviest earthquake known here since 1868. It lasted fully twenty seconds and occuring at the hour it did caught people napping. People rushed from their houses wild with excitement. Before the first shock had spent its force the streets were filled with hundreds of people and frightened and nearly crazed men, women and children in night dress. In the Chinese quarter the scene baffled description. The Mongolians, however, appeared in full dress compared with the white people. In that portion of the city where the shock was the heaviest the Chinese seldom undress. Along the water some fifty houses built on made ground are in partial ruins. No loss of life has yet been reported. A second and lighter shock occurred at twenty minutes past 5 and was followed at half past 5 by a still lighter one and rumblings are heard continually.

—"How are we ever going to get through our spring and summer's work? We are all run down, tired out before it begins." So say many a farmer's family. We answer, go to your druggist and pay five dollars for six bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This is just the medicine you need, and will pay compound interest on the investment.


## Rev. Father Wilds' EXPERIENCE.

**The Rev. Z. P. Wilds, well-known city missionary in New York, and brother of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes as follows:**

"78 E. 54th St., New York, Sept. 10, 1883.
MESSRS. J. C. AYER & Co., Gentlemen:—

Last winter I was troubled with most uncomfortable itching humors, affecting more especially my limbs, which itched so intolerably at night, and burned so intensely, that I could scarcely bear any clothing over them. I was also a sufferer from a severe catarrh and catarrhal cough; my appetite was poor, and my system a good deal run down. Knowing the value of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by observation of many other cases, and from personal use in former years, I began taking it for the above-named disorders. My appetite improved almost from the first dose. After a short time the fever and itching were allayed, and all signs of irritation of the skin disappeared. My catarrh and cough were also cured by the same means, and my general health greatly improved, until it is now excellent. I feel a hundred per cent stronger, and I attribute these results to the use of the SARSAPARILLA, which I recommend with all confidence as the best blood medicine ever devised. I took it in small doses three times a day, and used, in all, less than two bottles. I place these facts at your service, hoping their publication may do good.

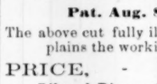
Yours respectfully, Z. P. WILDS."

The above instance is but one of the many constantly coming to our notice, which prove the perfect adaptability of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to the cure of all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, and a weakened vitality.

**Ayer's Sarsaparilla**

cleanses, enriches, and strengthens the blood, stimulates the action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby enables the system to resist and overcome the attacks of all *Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions of the Skin, Rheumatism, Catarrh, General Debility*, and all disorders resulting from poor or corrupted blood and a low state of the system.

PREPARED BY
**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**
Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.



AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.
**Best Purgative Medicine**
cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, and all Bilious Disorders.
Sold everywhere. Always reliable.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC
THE ONLY TRUE
FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the **BLOOD**, regulate the **LIVER** and **KIDNEYS**, and **RESTORE THE HEALTH** and **VIGOR OF YOUTH!** In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies brain Power.

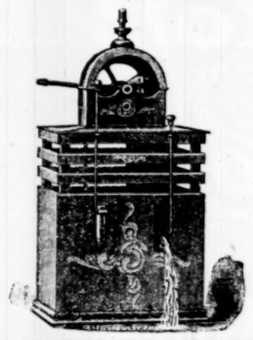
**LADIES** suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

(Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.)

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

## TRY ONE OF



## TISE'S IMPROVED 2 BUCKET WELL FIXTURES.

**Pat. Aug. 8, 1882.**

The above cut fully illustrates and explains the working of same.

PRICE, - - $16.50.

**Liberal Discount to Dealers.**

For further information address
C. H. TISE,
Sole Manufacturer,
Winston, N. C.

March 20, 1884.-12tf.


### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrator of Edward Foltz, deceased, all persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make payment to me at once; and all those having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby notified to present them to me duly proven, within 12 months from the date of this notice, or the same will be plead in bar of their recovery.

H. W. FOLTZ, Adm'r.
February 27th, 1884.—6w.

## SALE OF LAND AND Personal Property.

BY virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth county, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder on the premises, on

**THURSDAY, APRIL 17th, 1884.**

the tract of LAND belonging to the estate of Edward Foltz, deceased, lying on the waters of Middle Fork, in South Fork township, Forsyth county, 8 miles southwest of Salem, and adjoining the land of John Johnson, Christian Robertson and others, containing

**46 ACRES MORE OR LESS,**

about one-fourth in Woodland, heavily timbered with Pine, Oak, Hickory, &c; balance in good state of cultivation and Meadow. Also a good DWELLING, BARN, and other buildings conveniently arranged, excellent spring of water, very convenient for use. An orchard of more than 500 fruit trees and grape vines, mostly of improved varieties.

The land will be sold for one-third cash, and a credit of six and twelve months for remainder, with interest at 6 per cent. Bond and approved security required. Title reserved until purchase money is paid. Possession will be given as soon as terms of sale are complied with.

Also at same time and place I will sell, for cash, a lot of Personal Property, consisting in part as follows: One good brood Mare, two good milch Cows, one Heifer, some Hogs, a lot of Corn, Wheat, Oats, Bacon, Hay and Fodder. One 1 horse Wagon, Buggy, Harness, Farming Tools, Carpenter's Tools, Shoemaker's Tools, Guns, Household and Kitchen Furniture and a variety of other articles.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

H. W. FOLTZ, Adm'r.
March 19th, 1884-4t.


☞ DIARIES.— A few Diaries on hand at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.


### The Chester Volcano.

For the past two days some wild reports have been going around about the discovery of a veritable volcano near Chester, S. C., and yesterday little else was talked about in this city. The colored population, who are now laboring under a great religious excitement, took the news as another indication of the approach of judgement day, and the religious fever went up several degrees. Of course all the intelligent whites thought that it was either a hoax, or a practical joke, yet telegraphic reports from Chester convinced all that while there was probably no volcano, there was something of an unusual kind down there to excite the people and give rise to the volcano talk. The reporter was met on all sides by parties eager to know what there really was of it, but he was unable to give them much satisfaction. The *Observer's* bulletin board attracted crowds all day, and the volcano was the reigning topic in Charlotte. A reliable and respectable citizen of Chester informed the reported that the supposed volcano is probably nothing more than an underground stream. The detonations were caused by the caving in of the earth in the hollow made by the water and the noise was made by the rippling of the imprisoned torrent. The "volcano" appeared on the side of a hill, at the foot of the hill, and three hundred yards away a spring gushed up. The rains just before the discovery, had been extraordinarily heavy. This is the only reasonable explanation of the great Chester volcano.


## THE AMERICAN FARMER.

**Established 1819, and for more than a Third of a Century under the same management.**

Devoted to **FARMING, STOCK RAISING, FRUIT GROWING, MARKET GARDENING, the DAIRY, the POULTRY YARD, etc., etc.**

Special attention is paid to **Fertilizers** and **Manures**, including those of commerce and the farm.

**Reports of Representative Farmers' Clubs** are a notable feature of its issues.

There is a **Home Department**, with charming reading and practical suggestions for the ladies of the farm household.

The most competent, successful and experienced men and women have charge of the several departments.

No Farmer in the Atlantic States, from Delaware to Georgia, *can afford to be without* this old and reliable adviser and guide on farm work.

THE AMERICAN FARMER is published twice every month, (on the 1st and 15th). It is beautifully printed on fine white paper in clear type. $1 50 a year. To clubs of five or over, $1.00 each.

**Handsome, Valuable and Useful Premiums.**

are given to all those who will take time and trouble to collect subscriptions.

SAM'L SANDS & SON, *Publishers*,
128 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

The PRESS and the *American Farmer* will be clubbed together and sent to any address for $2.50 for one year.

## 2,000,000 Subscribers

WANT IT FOR 1884. The *American Agriculturist* to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to all our departments, until the Periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting to every issue, 100 COLUMNS OF ORIGINAL READING MATTER from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS. It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired, or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being, dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers, to

**Come Back**

and accept of our Unparalled Offer of the

American Agriculturist,
FOR 1884. A $1.00 PERIODICAL.

A 600-Page Dictionary,
1000 ILLUSTRATIONS.

"Foes or Friends?"
MORRIS' 11x13 SUPERB PLATE ENGRAVING.

"In the Meadow."
DUPRE'S 12x17 SUPERB PLATE ENGRAVING.
OR
12 Pieces of Sheet Music,
IN PLACE OF THE DICTIONARY.

All for $1.70
POSTPAID.

**Active Canvassers Wanted.**

Send two 2-cent stamps for a Sample Copy, and see what a WONDERFUL Paper it is now. Address,

Orange Judd Co. David W. Judd, *Pres.*
721 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

☞ STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX and CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

## REWARD.

The Meadow King
MOWER & REAPER

on any man's farm, will save 850 in horse-power every season. Besides many other

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

I keep a GENERAL LINE of

## HARDWARE,

and call SPECIAL attention to

FRICK'S HOME-MADE GRAIN CRADLES, AVERY STEEL PLOWS, FARMER'S FRIEND CAST PLOWS, &c., &c., &c.

Don't forget that I am headquarters for

RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING, DISTON SAWS, MACHINE OIL, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

In fact, you will

**SAVE MONEY**

by examining my stock before you purchase anything in the HARDWARE LINE.

With many thanks for my 1883 trade, I am, for 1884,

Yours truly,
R. R. Crawford.
WINSTON, N. C.

Jan. 17, 1884.

**GARDEN SEEDS AT BLUM'S.**

Black Wax Beans,
Golden Wax Beans,
Giant Wax Beans,
Lima Beans.

**London Hair Restorer—Great English** Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3s 1½*d*, or 75 cts., in U. S., money.

SEEDS. Reliable Garden seeds at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

# PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

**MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,**

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

**DIPHTHERIA** CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT** (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

**MAKE HENS LAY**

## ALWAYS IN THE FRONT!

## HINSHAW & BYNUM,

**Wholesale and Retail Merchants,**

DEALERS IN

FIELD SEEDS

—AND—

STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS,

WINSTON, N. C.

THE only mercantile house in Winston that has taken out a drummer's license and that travels a licensed salesman.

The only house in the city that has lady clerks.

Sole Agents for the sale of

**T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPHIA HAND MADE SHOES,**

FOR MEN, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

Sole Agents for the sale of the

**Celebrated Bay State Boots and Shoes.**

We also have exclusive control in this market of

**J. A. Leach & Co's Thomasville Shoes,**
**L. B. & L. S. Holt's Bellemont Plaids,**
**Isaac A. Sheppard & Co's Excelsior Cook Stoves,**

the very best made.

We sell at Factory Prices.

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,
F. & H. FRIES' JEANS, ARISTA SHEETING AND COTTON YARN,
EAGLE & PHŒNIX JEANS, TICKING AND BALL SEWING COTTON,
HOLSTEIN WOOLEN MILLS ALL WOOL CASSIMERES.

Our goods being bought exclusively for cash, in large quantities, by experienced buyers, we are able to offer inducements to the people of this section not excelled by any house in the State.

## Our Dress Goods and Notion Departments

*WILL BE MADE A SPECIALTY.*

Every other department will be kept complete and in the hands of experienced salesmen.

## TO THE WHOLESALE BUYERS

we will say that we are determined to successfully meet Baltimore and Richmond competition, freight and all things being duly considered.

We have increased our trade about thirty-three per cent. each succeeding year, and we appreciate the patronage we have had and intend to continue to make our business worthy of your support. To give our patrons some idea of our business we give the following

### OFFICIAL FIGURES:

The freight paid into Salem depot during the year 1883, on Machinery, Coal, Grain, Licorice, Merchandise and everything received at this depot amounted to $97,564.80. Our freight amounted to $5,840.87, showing that we received more than one-seventeenth of all the freight that came over this road, paid more than one-seventeenth of all the freight money received at this depot and did country receiving freighthere.

We have increased the number of our salesmen and are prepared to wait on our customers promptly, and invite all to

## COME AND SEE US.

**Our Price for STAR BRAND GUANO this Season is:**

$3.50 per bag cash. STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE $4.25, per bag, cash, and $4.75 per bag, on time. Our fertilizers have had no equal and are better this year than ever before.

Yours Very Truly,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Jan. 24th, 1884.-tf.

**EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS** are the **BEST EVER MADE** for **Costiveness, Indigestion, Headache.** One good dose of three or four Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, followed by one pill every night for a week or two, makes the human machinery run as regular as clock work; they **purify the blood** and put new life in a broken-down body. **Purely Vegetable, Harmless, Pleasant, Infallible,** the youngest child may take them. Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers at **25 Cts. a Box,** or by mail.

**STANDARD CURE CO., Proprietors, 197 Pearl St., N. Y.**

**Emory's Little Cathartic** are more than is claimed; they prove to be the best Pill ever used here. Worth twice the money asked.—W. W. H. GOSS, Harmony Grove, Ga.—**Emory's Little Cathartic** are the most popular of all the Cathartics.—WM. BISHOP, Mills River, N. C.—My aged mother used one box with wonderful results.—N. W. BAKER, Locust Grove, Ohio.—I recommend them.—JOHN COLLINS, M. D., Athens, Texas.—They are excellent.—R. BARNES, Jackson, Miss.—They are unexcelled.—MRS. ELIZABETH KETNER, Moberly, Mo.

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS are prepared from MAY APPLE.

**MALARIA** In all its forms positively cured with **Emory's Standard Cure Pills,** a never-failing remedy; they contain no Quinine, Mercury, or poison of any kind. Endorsed by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere, or by mail, **25 Cents a Box.**

**STANDARD CURE CO., New York.**

AMERICAN POETRY,
AMERICAN PROSE,
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS,
GEMS FROM THE POETS,
all elegant Gift Books,
AT THE SALEM BOOK STORE.
Lots of other books, some of them will be sold at and below cost.

**Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.**

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly crusty Skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts. 3 for $1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

—FAMILY BIBLES at Blum's Bookstore.

**A WEEK'S READING FREE!**

FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES

Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free, for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY,

**The "Atlanta Constitution."**

OUR THREE HUMOROUS WRITERS
"UNCLE REMUS'S" world-famous Sketches of the old Plantation Darkey
"BILL ARP'S" Humorous Letters from the Home and Hearth Stone.
"BETSY HAMILTON'S" adventures told in the "Cracker" dialect.

*War Stories, Sketches of Travel, News Poems, Fun, Adventures, "The Farm," The Household, Correspondence,*

A World of Instruction and Entertainment.

Twelve Pages. The Brightest and Best Weekly Pleases every member of the Family.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A SPECIMEN COPY, FREE
Address "THE CONSTITUTION," Atlanta, Ga.

# The People's Press.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1884.


## LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| No. 9 | Leaves Salem, | 5.30 a. m. |
| " 10 | Arrives " | 11.38 a. m. |
| " 11 | Leaves " | 7.35 p. m. |
| " 12 | Arrives " | 12.41 a. m. |

CHURCH SERVICES ON PALM SUNDAY.—Preaching and Confirmation in the morning at 10.30, Rev. Dr. Edward Rondthaler officiating. In the evening the reading of the Passion Week Manual will be commenced. We are glad to announce that the time-honored music of the fathers of the church will be given.

—One-fourth of the year passed

—April was ushered in with showers.

—Day's length to-day, 12 hours and 32 minutes.

—Next Sunday is Palm Sunday. Day's length 12 hours and 38 minutes.

—First Quarter of the Easter Full Moon on Tuesday afternoon.

—Mumps are among the children in Davidson County.

—Eden public school, in this county, closes next Saturday.

—Oats which were sown last fall are looking well, so far as we have seen.

—Waughtown Sunday School will have an entertainment on Easter Monday night.

—A few farmers are planting some corn this week. Nearly all are done sowing oats.

—Pastures are becoming green with grass,—a welcome sight to those who are short of hay.

—Alex. T. Delap commences a singing school at Bethel church, in this county, on next Friday.

—One farmer says oats and peas make an excellent feed for hens. He says by a free use of the mixture he gets plenty of eggs.

—Drs. Siewers and Hay amputated the foot of David Shoaf, on Tuesday of last week. We hope Mr. Shoaf will now recover.

—Tom Lewis is at present employed at night in the Salem mill, in place of uncle Jeff. Fisher, who is in feeble health.

—If the season be good, there certainly will be many Irish potatoes raised this year, as there have been more planted this spring than usual.

—We noticed, here and there, on the sidewalks, on Tuesday last, neatly done up packages, but all the passers seemed posted that it was the 1st of April.

—Mrs. Dr. L. Graves and Mrs. M. L. Graves, of Long Island, N. Y., and Mrs. T. J. Graves, of Port Byron, N. Y., are boarding in the family of Prof. E. W. Lineback.

—The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church, Winston, have organized a "Woman's Aid Society" to collect funds for the new church building.

—Liberty Grove Sunday School will celebrate its anniversary on Sunday next. The sermon will be preached by Rev. T. J. Ogburn. All Sunday schools are invited.

—Rev. J. B. Mack, D. D., of Columbia, S. S., preached in the Presbyterian church, Winston, on Saturday night and Sunday, to large congretions.

—Dr. Webb, of Waughton, has a violin which he has owned more than 25 years. He is an excellent violinist, and frequently amuses the people of Waughtown with his best music.

—We hear of farmers who are cutting down their hollow trees. They say if squirrel den's are destroyed it will save much of their corn from the havoc of these wasteful little creatures.

—We noticed that four overseers worked their hands on the public roads last Saturday. Roads have been very bad on account of mud, but if worked well now they will soon be in good condition.

—Dr. F. H. Johnston, of the Presbyterian church, has accepted the invitation to preach the annual commencement sermon at Oak Ridge Institute, Sunday, May 25th, at 11 o'clock, a. m. *Sentinel.*

—We are told that in one place in Davidson County, the young men carry their rifles and every dog they see apart from his master they kill. One has killed eleven in a short time, and others nearly as many. This looks like business.

—On Tuesday night a week ago, the waters were higher in the Southern part of the county than they had been for a long time, washing the ground badly. Such large hail stones fell that the fences still bear distinct marks made by them.

—One man in Davidson County, rather than kill his two suck-egg dogs, sets his hens in the kitchen. Another man, whose dog was bitten by a supposed mad dog, has penned his dog, intending to keep him up until fall rather than kill him.

—There seems to be a spirit of improvement throughout the country. New saw mills are being built. People are repairing dwelling houses, and many are building new ones. Still more enterprise among the people is all we lack of having better times.

LARGE ROCK.—The largest piece of granite ever hauled through our streets passed up town to the dressing yard of Mr. McGalliard, in Winston, on last Friday. Eight horses were harnessed to the wagon and they had a hard time of it. The rock will be dressed and polished and form the pedestal to the monument of the late Mr. Bowman, to be erected in the cemetery. It weighed over 8,000 pounds.

—Brant Beeson, the miller at Salem mill, has bought a half in the old Nicholson mill. Newell Sapp, who is one of the best millwrights in the State, is his partner. They intend to improve this mill with a new outfit of machinery. James Beeson will take charge of the mill.

—We are glad to see a liberal amount of ditching being done this spring, but many make a mistake by cutting their ditches too wide. One man, for a very small stream, has cut a ditch fifteen feet wide. A ditch of half this width would carry sand much better; so besides much waste of time and ground, he has an inferior ditch.

—Two colored children of Wash Smith, on Happy Hill, were badly burnt by dropping a coal oil lamp. They were coming down stairs, and in a scuffle the lamp was dropped and broken, the flames spreading over the children before they could be extinguished. Children should not handle lighted lamps.

—On Tuesday night, a negro woman, the wife of Aurelius Galloway, was badly burned, while attempting to fill a lamp with kerosene without putting out the light. How many more instances will have to be recorded before the reckless handling of this oil will cease.—*Leader.*

SWEET POTATOES.—Mr. Wheeler, of Guilford county, is bringing in large quantities of sweet potatoes, which sell readily at 80 cents per bushel. Mr. W. raises some 400 bushels every year, and keeps them in a dry cellar under his kitchen, without sand. Frequent airings are necessary in the early part of the winter, and the room above is kept warm in extreme cold weather. Mr. Wheeler says it is the best paying crop he raises, always finding ready sales here.

—SCHOOL SATCHELS for sale at Salem Bookstore.


**Emory's Little Cathartic** is the best and only reliable Liver Pill known, never fails with the most obstinate cases, purely vegetable, sugar-coated, tasteless, harmless, no griping or unpleasant effects. Druggists sell them—15 cents.


The Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo., must have confidence in the Pastile treatment for weakness, nervous exhaustion, etc., in men. They offer free trials and trust to results for orders.

—A list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending March 29, 1884:

Shube Aldred, Rufus Banner, (col), David Blum, E B Castle, G Z Crews, J M Cook, Solomon Chitty, Mrs L Neville Ferns, Mingo Fosky, Will Fidler, Mrs M M Gaither, Miss Sarah T Gunther, Lewis Gunily, Miss Roella Haywortt, Henry F Hine, J P Hedgecock, Isaiah Jones, Rob't Oliver, Mark Patterson, Lewis Payne, Mrs Sarah Swaim, Mrs Lusette H Shore, Joseph Steverson, H D Swaim, Tice Stewart, Ed Swaim, Isaac Teague, Miss Emma E Vestal, James Warren.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.


### GRAND OPENING.

Salem SHOE and HAT STORE, on April 5th, 1883. BOOTS, SHOES and HATS in great variety. 14-3t.


## DAVIDSON COUNTY.

[FROM THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH.]

We have talked to the farmers from all sections of the county, in regard to the prospects for a fruit crop. The information we have gathered is to the effect that some peaches were killed in the bud; but that most of the trees escaped injury. On the whole, we believe that there will be a good crop. The old saying: "Come out in the old moon, won't freeze," we hope will prove true this time.

Mr. John Sharp, who died near Tyro, on the 29th of February, was one of the best citizens of Tyro township. He was nearly seventy-three years old at the time of his death.

Capt. J. Howard Jones, a native of Birmingham, England, died at the Ward Mine, Davidson county, on the 19th ult., aged 43 years.

## DAVIE COUNTY.

[FROM THE DAVIE TIMES.]

Wheat fields of this vicinity look exceedingly promising, and if it receives no further injury, our people will reap an abundant harvest.

The fruit trees of this community are now in full bloom and unless something unexpected injures them, we will again be blessed with plenty of fruit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Johnson are now in the northern cities. Mr. Johnson while away will purchase a stock of handsome goods.

Martha Walker died from pneumonia a few days ago, at the age of 15 years.

## SURRY COUNTY.

[FROM THE MOUNT AIRY NEWS.]

Luke Ray, nephew of C. W. Ray, of this place, was killed in the Pocahontis mine disaster.

We think there will be an abundant fruit crop this year. If the blossoms have anything to do with it, there will be plenty of fruit.

The Quaker church at White Plains is about completed.

Two farmers living above this place came to town not long since, sold their tobacco and started home. They came to a creek much swollen by the heavy rain and ventured in. They found they could not make it and began cutting the harness from their horses so as to keep them from drowing. One of the gentlemen pulled his pocketbook out by mistake with his knife and dropped it in the swift current and it washed away. He had just $70 in greenbacks in the purse, and, strange to say, found $53 of the amount next day hanging among the brush and bushes along the creek bank.

## GUILFORD COUNTY.

[FROM THE HIGH POINT ENTERPRISE.]

The Hoover Hill gold mine is now paying $400 daily, and continues to improve.

A farmer informs us that he has oats 12 inches high and wheat 10, and reports the outlook good.

Mr. T. White killed, last week, two pigs three months old, which weighed 76 pounds after being dressed.

Timber is now being secured for the trestle work on the Fayetteville & Winston Railroad.

Our townsman, Mr. M. A. Smith, has returned from a four day's hunt in the Western part of the State, and reports 48 quails and three wild turkeys killed.

Our friend, O. A. Robbins, has again taken charge of the Willow Brooke cotton factory as superintendent. Obe is a good boy, and understands the cotton business. We hope he will remain with us.

## STOKES COUNTY.

[FROM THE REPORTER AND POST.]

The roads in many places are almost impassable, having been so badly washed by the recent heavy rains.

Hawkin's mica mines are now being worked by the Pepper Mining Company. They have quite a lot of mica out. The mining is done nearly altogether by cuts and tunnels, but very little being done by shafting.

One can form some idea of the immense quantities of plant-bed cloth used if he will ride over the county now and see the great number of white sheets spread over the land.

Farmers report the wheat crop as looking remarkably promising. Some are predicting that wheat will be bought in 60 or 90 days at 50 cents per bushel. Report says that several corn sellers in Stokes have reduced the price from $1 to 80 cents per bushel.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

### An Excellent Opening for an Enterprising Capitalist.

TEAGUE-TOWN, DAVIDSON CO., N. C., March 27th, 1883.

This is a little village 10 miles Southeast of Salem, situated on line of the old Plank Road, leading from Fayetteville to Salem; seven miles West of High Point.

There is an area of nearly two hundred square miles, making Teague-Town the centre, including Union Cross, in Forsyth, and Pine Grove, in Davidson, that has lain almost idle for the last twenty years on account of a lack of labor, as almost every farmer has three times the amount of land that he can keep up.

Over fifty young men have gone West during this time, as fast as they became of age, making the vicinity not only destitute of labor, but taking with them thousands of dollars in money; hence the excess of land to the laborers.

The productiveness of the soil is not surpassed, when thoroughly cultivated. There is quite a surplus of wheat, corn, oats and vegetables made every year; (seasons being average), also the finest tobacco is grown upon the greater portion of the lands, as a reference to the warehouse sales of Winston will show. Also all kinds of fruits are grown in large quantities, thousands of bushels of peaches and apples are annually shipped to northern markets, and hundreds of thousands of pounds of dried fruit of various kinds; in fact any crops grown in Western North Carolina profitably will succeed equally as well here.

The long looked for steam whistles at last are heard in our land, there being one grist and saw mill, three miles north and one three miles west of here, and also a company is looking out a site in this place to erect a large grist and saw mill during the present season. There are nine more water mills on Abbott's Creek and its tributaries; four saw mills and the others grist, each getting good patronage. One jeweler, equal to any in the State; three wagon and buggy shops, viz: Union Cross, Pine Grove and Beeson Bros., all doing a good business, as we learn. Two Baptist and two Methodist churches.

We claim for our citizens a due amount of hospitality, with humanity and morality, from the fact, that there never has been a murder committed, so far as the memory of man runneth back.

We invite those wishing to invest in real estate, or otherwise engage in business, to come and look for themselves, believing that such inducements will be offered as to suit purchaser.

We have room for good farmers, mechanics and doctors.

We have no physician in seven miles of this place, and a good one would do well here.

Last, but not least, there is an inexhaustible vein of iron ore near the surface, two miles east from here, and in five miles of High Point. A northern company has it now under lease from Friendship, Guilford county, to Abbott's Creek. Rumors say they intend to put up a large engine and rolling mill soon.

M. D. R.

## MARRIED.

In Bertie county, on the 25th ult., Mr. W. T. CARTER, of Winston, to Miss HATTIE GASKINS, of Bertie.

## DIED.

In this place, on Monday last, after a lingering illness, Mrs. TEMPE WIER, nee Fisher, aged 63 years.

In this county, on the 25th ult., Mrs. Aldrew Pitts.


## EASTER CARDS.

—CHEAPEST IN BOTH TOWNS.—

PLAIN AND FRINGED.

Those usually sold at $1 are offered at from 50 to 75 cents and all others in proportion. Come and select before the assortment is broken, at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

**A PRIZE.** Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

### Harper's Publications.

**1884.**

**Harper's Magazine,**

**ILLUSTRATED.**

*Harper's Magazine* begins its sixty-eighth volume with the December Number. It is the most popular illustrated periodical in America and England, always fully abreast of the times in its treatment of subjects of current social and industrial interest, and always advancing its standard of literary, artistic, and mechanical excellence. Among its attractions for 1884 are: a new serial novel by WILLIAM BLACK, illustrated by ABBEY; a new novel by E. P. ROE, illustrated by GIBSON and DIELMAN; descriptive illustrated papers by GEORGE H. BOUGHTON, FRANK D. MILLET, C. H. FARNHAM, and others; important historical and biographical papers; short stories by W. D. HOWELLS, CHAS. READE, etc.

**HARPER'S PERIODICALS.**

**Per Year:**

| | |
|---|---|
| HARPER'S MAGAZINE | $4 00 |
| HARPER'S WEEKLY | 4 00 |
| HARPER'S BAZAR | 4 00 |
| HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE | 1 50 |
| HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 numbers) | 10 00 |

*Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.*

The volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current number.

The last Eight Volumes of *Harper's Magazine*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $3 00 per volume. Cloth cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, postpaid.

Index to *Harper's Magazine*, Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 60, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, one volume, 8vo, cloth, $4.00.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

**1884.**

**Harper's Weekly.**

**ILLUSTRATED.**

*Harper's Weekly* stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make *Harper's Weekly* the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world, and, in the pursuance of this design, to present a constant improvement in all those features which have gained for it the confidence, sympathy, and support of its large army of readers.

**HARPER'S PERIODICALS.**

**Per Year:**

| | |
|---|---|
| HARPER'S WEEKLY | $4 00 |
| HARPER'S MAGAZINE | 4 00 |
| HARPER'S BAZAR | 4 00 |
| HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE | 1 50 |
| HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers) | 10 00 |

*Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.*

The volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harper's Weekly*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

**1884.**

**Harper's Bazar.**

**ILLUSTRATED.**

*Harper's Bazar* is at once the most brilliant and useful Household Journal in existence. It is the acknowledged arbiter of fashion in this country. Its fashion plates are the newest and most stylish; and its pattern sheet supplements and economic suggestions alone are worth many times the cost of subscription. Its illustrations of art needlework are from the best sources. Its literary and artistic merits are of the highest order. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the first American and European authors. Its choice art pictures would fill portfolios, and its humorous cuts are the most amusing to be found in any journal in America. A host of brilliant novelties are promised for 1884.

**HARPER'S PERIODICALS.**

**Per Year:**

| | |
|---|---|
| HARPER'S BAZAR | $4 00 |
| HARPER'S MAGAZINE | 4 00 |
| HARPER'S WEEKLY | 4 00 |
| HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE | 1 50 |
| HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers) | 10 00 |

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the BAZAR begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

**1884.**

**Harper's Young People.**

**AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY—16 PAGES.**

SUITED TO BOYS AND GIRLS OF FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

**Vol. V. commences November 6, 1883.**

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE is the best weekly for children in America.—*Southwestern Christian Advocate.*

All that the artist's skill can accomplish in the way of illustration has been done, and the best talent of the country has contributed to its text.—*New England Journal of Education*, Boston.

In its special field there is nothing that can be compared with it.—*Hartford Evening Post.*

TERMS:

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, Per Year, Postage Prepaid, } $1 50.

SINGLE NUMBERS, Five Cents each.

Specimen Copy sent on receipt of Three Cents.

The Volume of *Harper's Young People* for 1881, 1882, and 1883, handsomely bound in Illuminated Cloth, will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of $3 00 each. Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

### PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.

T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh

IRISH POTATOES for sale. Enquire at this office.

## A FEW HINTS

FOR THE USE OF

**AYER'S PILLS**

DOSE.—*To move the bowels gently, 2 to 4 Pills; thoroughly, 4 to 6 Pills. Experience will decide the proper dose in each case.*

For **Constipation**, or **Costiveness**, no remedy is so effective as AYER'S PILLS. They insure regular daily action, and restore the bowels to a healthy condition.

For **Indigestion**, or **Dyspepsia**, AYER'S PILLS are invaluable, and a sure cure.

**Heart-burn, Loss of Appetite, Foul Stomach, Flatulency, Dizziness, Headache, Numbness, Nausea,** are all relieved and cured by AYER'S PILLS.

In **Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders,** and **Jaundice,** AYER'S PILLS should be given in doses large enough to excite the liver and bowels, and remove constipation. As a cleansing medicine in the Spring, these PILLS are unequalled.

**Worms,** caused by a morbid condition of the bowels, are expelled by these PILLS.

**Eruptions, Skin Diseases,** and **Piles,** the result of Indigestion or Constipation, are cured by the use of AYER'S PILLS.

For **Colds,** take AYER'S PILLS to open the pores, remove inflammatory secretions, and allay the fever.

For **Diarrhœa** and **Dysentery,** caused by sudden colds, indigestible food, etc., AYER'S PILLS are the true remedy.

**Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia,** and **Sciatica,** often result from digestive derangement, or colds, and disappear on removing the cause by the use of AYER'S PILLS.

**Tumors, Dropsy, Kidney Complaints,** and other disorders caused by debility or obstruction, are cured by AYER'S PILLS.

**Suppression,** and **Painful Menstruation,** have a safe and ready remedy in

**AYER'S PILLS.**

Full directions, in various languages, accompany each package.

PREPARED BY

**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**

Sold by all Druggists.


## SALEM MARKETS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat | $1 05 to 1 15 |
| Corn, per bushel | 00 to 80 |
| Oats, " " | 45 to 50 |
| Rye, " " | 00 to 00 |
| Barley, per bush | 00 to 00 |
| Flour, per hundred | 2 25 to 2 50 |
| Peas, (col'd,) per bushel | 0 00 to 0 65 |
| Peas, (white,) " " | 90 00 to 00 |
| Beans, (col'd,) " " | 00 to 00 |
| Beans, (white,) " " | 90 to 00 |
| Onion Setts, per bushel | 0 00 to 0 00 |
| Pork | 08 to 10 |
| Country Meat, (hog round,) | 00 to 00 |
| " Hams' | 00 to 00 |
| Green Apples per bushel | 1 00 to 1 50 |
| Eggs | 15 to 20 |
| Butter, per pound | 15 to 20 |
| Tallow, " " | 6 to 07 |
| Beeswax, " " | 00 to 25 |
| Flax Seed, per bushel | 90 to 0 00 |
| Potatoes, Irish, per bush | 75 to 80 |
| Potatoes, sweet, " " | 75 to 80 |
| Cabbage, per pound | 04 to 00 |
| Chickens | 12 to 15 |
| Hay, per hundred | 75 to 80 |
| Fodder, per hundred bdls | 00 to 00 |
| Shucks, per hundred lbs | 00 to 00 |

**Winston Tobacco Market.**

NEW.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lugs Common Red | 4 00 to 6 00 |
| " Good | 6 00 to 7 50 |
| " Bright | 6 00 to 12 00 |
| " Fine | 15 00 to 18 00 |
| Fillers Common | 4 00 to 6 50 |
| " Good | 12 00 to 15 00 |
| " Fine | 15 00 to 18 00 |
| Wrappers Common | 15 00 to 20 00 |
| " Good | 25 00 to 40 00 |
| " Fine | 50 00 to 75 00 |
| " Fancy | 00 00 to 00 00 |

NORTH CAROLINA, WILKES COUNTY. } In the Superior Court. Before Call, Clerk.

Joel L. Church, Administrator of John T. Edmonstin, deceased,
*against*
Susannah Edmonstin, Alfred Edmonstin, and others.

Petition to sell land for assets.

John Edmonstin, Anna Edmonstin, William Edmonstin and Jane Nichols, defendants in the above entitled action, are hereby required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, at his office in Wilkesboro', N. C., on the 15th day of May, 1884, and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff in this action. Given under my hand and official seal at Office in Wilkesboro, N. C., on this 19th day of March, 1884.

I. S. CALL, C. S. C.

John S. Cranor, Atty for Plff.


## Raleigh Register.

Early in February—as soon as the printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the

**Raleigh Register,**

a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper, and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into the thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. Mr. HALE will be editor of the REGISTER.

The price of the REGISTER will be $2 a year, $1 for six months. Pay for your home paper, and then remit for the REGISTER. Those who remit $2 to this office will receive

***AS A PREMIUM***

either volume ordered of "Hale's Industrial Series." Two volumes are now ready: THE WOODS AND TIMBERS OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Curtis's, Emmons', and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by accurate County Reports of Standing Forests, and illustrated by an excellent map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 273 pp., $1.25.

INDUSTRIES OF NORTH CAROLINA.—IN THE COAL AND IRON COUNTIES.—Emmons', Kerr's Laidley's, Wilkes', and the Census Reports; supplemented by full and accurate sketches of the Fifty-six Counties, and Map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 425 pp., $1.50.

Address **RALEIGH REGISTER,** Raleigh, N. C.

## Vick's Floral Guide,

**For 1884 is an Elegant Book of 150 Pages, 3 Colored Plates of Flowers and Vegetables, and more than 1000 Illustrations** of the choicest Flowers, Plants and Vegetables, and Directions for growing. It is handsome enough for the Center Table or a Holiday Present. Send on your name and Post Office address, with 10 cents, and I will send you a copy postage paid. This is not a quarter of its cost. It is printed in both English and German. If you afterwards order seeds deduct the 10 cents.

**Vick's Seeds are the Best in the World!**

The FLORAL GUIDE will tell how to get and grow them.

VICK'S FLOWER AND VEGETABLE GARDEN. 175 PAGES, 6 Colored Plates, 500 Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE—32 PAGES, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price $1.25 a year; Five Copies for $5.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

JAMES VICK,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption**

All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

THE

## Great Fertilizer

FOR FINE

# BRIGHT TOBACCO

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

**SPECIAL**

# TOBACCO MANURE

1865 ——— 1884

FOR THE TWENTY YEARS during which we have been selling and manufacturing Fertilizers, we have made the TOBACCO CROP the subject of special study and extensive experiments, with the object of making the best possible Fertilizer for that crop, without regard to analyses or book valuations. The relative value of the different fertilizing materials has been studied in the Plant-Bed, in the Field, in the Barn, and in the Salesroom. Our

**SPECIAL**

# TOBACCO MANURE

is the product of the information and skill gained in this continuous effort to improve, and we offer it with great confidence as being the

*VERY BEST FERTILIZER FOR BRIGHT TOBACCO*

yet made. Crops raised with it bring the highest average prices in all the markets of Virginia and North Carolina.

**IMPORTANT**

We use nothing in its manufacture but materials of the highest grade, which are known to be specially adapted to this crop. We use no *fiery ammoniates, ground leather, horn, hoof, shoddy, or wool waste, or other inferior or injurious ammoniates.*

ALLISON & ADDISON, Manufacturers,
RICHMOND, VA.

☛FOR SALE by Agents at all points in the Tobacco-Growing Sections of Virginia and North Carolina.

## Tomb Stones

AT REDUCED PRICES.

I have reduced the price on all kinds of plain Tombstones.

I will make it to your advantage to come and see me.

I am here all the time, and give my *personal attention* to every order.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

Jan, 1st, 1884.

**DR. J. C. ECTOR,**

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883

**R. B. KERNER,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

**T. R. PURNELL,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

EASTER TERM, extending from January to March, of the Eightieth Annual Session of

SALEM ACADEMY

begins January 7th, 1884.
Spring Term begins April 1st.


### NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.


**Langs Live Seeds.** The Cheapest, the Freshest, the Purest. They never fail to grow and give a liberal crop. 300 Flower Seeds, 300 Vegetable Seeds, 65 Field Seeds, 20,000 Catalogues to give away, send for one. Local Agents Wanted everywhere.

**Fred N. Lang, Baraboo, Wis.**

## JAMESTOWN NURSERIES.

J. M. KERANS, representing the above Nurseries, is canvassing this County, and will be pleased to take orders for FRUIT TREES, VINES, SHRUBBERY, &c., at prices to suit everybody.

The orders are taken for Spring delivery on March 8th, at the Railroad Depot.

We know the above Nurseries and can recommend their stock.—[EDS.


### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Dempsey Bailey, deceased, hereby notifies all persons having claims against his estate, to exhibit the same to the undersigned on or before the 15th day of February, 1885, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

R. D. BAILEY, Adm'r.

Feb. 12, 1884–6w.


**FOR SALE.**—A lot near the graded school. Enquire at this office.

## Garden Growth Teas.

FAMILIES can save about one-half by sending to us for teas, as we import our own, and have done so for forty years.

THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA CO.

Send for Circular, which gives prices and full particulars, to

ROB'T WELLS, Prest.,
P. O. Box 1287, 43 Vessey St., N. Y.

ONE DOLLAR'S worth of any of our garden growth. China or Japan Teas sent by mail, post paid, or a LARGER quantity by express, charges paid.

Feb. 7, 1884–3m.

## CLOTHING.

AT the solicitation of friends, I have taken the agency for

WANAMAKER AND BROWN'S CLOTHING,

and hereby solicit the patronage of the community.

Those who formerly supplied themselves from this source, through the late Mr. Fulkerson, well know the reliability of the house, and I need only assure them, and all others who will kindly give me a trial, that every effort will be made to please, and as heretofore, a good fit guaranteed.

I have a fresh lot of

## SPRING SAMPLES,

with which I will be glad to wait on any one at his home, if desirable, outside of office hours.

J. A. LINEBACK.

Salem, Feb. 27, 1884.

## Strawberry Plants FOR SALE.

Wilson, Kentucky and Boyden Strawberry plants, 40 cents per hundred.

Monarch of the West, Cinderella, Sharpless, Crescent Seedling, Glensdale, Cumberland Triumph, Windsor Chief and Minors Great prolific, 50 cents per hundred.

The above varieties all do well here.

Address,
R. F. LINVILLE,
Salem, N. C.


## NOTICE.

THE undersigned having taken out Letters of Administration, according to law, on the estate of Jacob L. Fulkerson, deceased, hereby gives general notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims properly authenticated, before the 16th day of February, 1885, otherwise, this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, Adm'r.

Feb. 13, 1884.


### Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

HERRICK'S POEMS,

THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

**FOR SALE** Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

## PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience.

Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

### The Old Mullein Plant.

While nature has been sparing in giving us an abundance of her valuable minerals, she has, by an All-wise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of such vegetation she has given for medicine, and science in its eager search for the rare ones, has overlooked this fact. How many of us seeing the common Mullein plant in the old fields and waste places; the beautiful Sweet Gum tree bordering our swamps, have thought that in each there was a principle of the very highest medicinal virtue. It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this years ago, but not until recently has it begun to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullein plant ranks among the first, and all the medical journals are heralding its grand effects.

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## NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Sapphire-blue is a favorable color for the dresses of growing girls.

Queen Victoria is the richest woman in the world, and growing richer.

The grain of wood makes the pattern for the polka dots on some of the new patterns in calico.

Tufts of white chenille in the form of dots, balls, tassels and blocks occur on many of the new veilings.

Coquelicot red bonnets with trimmings of red maple wings will be worn by pale ladies of fair complexion.

Mrs. Livermore, in a recent lecture, said that in the West she finds "a perfect network of women's clubs."

Very narrow velvet ribbon, as narrow as soutache braid, is used in large quantities on imported bonnets.

It is now the extravagant fashion to use as much material as possible in the skirts and overskirts of dresses.

Spring wools in the new brown-gray tints and also those in vert-de-gris predominates in fresh importations.

The beautiful and durable taffeta is again the favored silk both for all-silk toilets and silk and velvet combinations.

India shawls are formed into graceful spring mantles by means of silver or gilt buckles, used to hold the folds in place.

Lace waistcoats, or rather satin waistcoats, covered with pleatings of lace, are very fashionable on toilets of black silk.

The full silk waistcoat used in the summer dresses will be elaborately strapped rather than allowed to hang loose.

Pleated pelerines, of the material of the dress come as the fashionable wrap, with Parisian dresses for very young ladies.

New York florists have adopted a fashion of encircling all bouquets with a wreath of ivy leaves, giving them a very *stiff* effect.

Round hats trimmed with velvet scarfs, which are fastened loosely about the throat, are called Spanish by those who find that the curves of the scarf remind them of the mantilla.

White nun's veiling is extensively worn by little girls at children's parties. Some of the new styles for children's dresses are exceedingly quaint and pretty. Puffed sleeves are worn, and the Kate Greenaway waists are still very popular.

The Princess Louise has recently regained the youthfulness of appearance which she possessed before her late visit to Canada. At a recent wedding she wore a dark-red satin, with bonnet to match, and a boa and muff of skunk fur.

Mrs. Mary A. Miller's final capture of the captaincy of a Mississippi steamboat has kept biographers busy in setting forth her many merits. She is said to be equally at home on the river or on shore, and to carefully adapt her language to the emergencies of either.

Nilsson displayed at a recent reception in Philadelphia many elegant diamonds, among which were a diamond bird of paradise in her hair and a comb of five very large diamonds. On the front of the corsage she wore twenty-seven diamonds, nearly all presented to her by the late czar of Russia and the king of Sweden. On the left of her corsage she wore the court order of Sweden, encased in diamonds, also an order of the commander of Germany of art and science, and a similar one from Russia. Her bracelets and shoe-buckles were also ornamented with the same precious jewels.

### The First Inauguration.

Ben Perley Poore, the Washington correspondent, in his "Reminiscences," says: William Dunlap, the artist, graphically described the appearance of Washington and other dignitaries at the first inauguration. The oath was administered on the balcony of Federal Hall, in Wall street, New York, where a statue of Washington now marks the spot. This building had been erected for the accommodation of Congress under the direction of Major L'Enfant, a French officer of engineers, who afterward planned the city of Washington. In front of the balcony were the volunteer companies of militia in full uniform, with a large concourse of citizens. General Washington is described as having worn on that day a plain suit of brown cloth, coat, waistcoat and breeches of home manufacture, even to the buttons, on which Rolinson, an engraver, had portrayed the arms of the United States. White silk stockings showed the contour of a manly leg; and his shoes, according to the fashion of that day, were ornamented with buckles. His head was uncovered and his hair dressed and powdered, for such was the universal custom of the time. Thus was his tall, fine figure presented to our view at the moment which forms an epoch in the history of nations. John Adams, a shorter figure, in a similarly plain dress, but with the (even then) old-fashioned Massachusetts wig, stood at Washington's right hand, and opposite to the president-elect stood Chancellor Livingston in a full suit of black, ready to administer the prescribed oath of office. Between them was placed Mr. Otis, the clerk of the Senate, a small man, bearing the Bible on a cushion. In the background of this picture and in the right and left compartments formed by the pillars stood the warriors and sages of the Revolution.

When all was ready General Washington stretched forth his hand with that simplicity and dignity which characterized all his actions, and placed it on the open book. The oath of office was read, the Bible was raised and he bowed his head upon it, reverentially kissing it. The chancellor then made proclamation: "God save George Washington, President of the United States of America." A shout went up from the multitude, cannons were fired near by, the music played and every one appeared delighted.

### The Wire Edge of the Times.

Future annalists may well describe this period of American history as the wire age. In no part of the economy of our daily life are we divorced from wire. It is our slave, and yet an ever present master. Sleeping, we repose on wire mattresses. Eating, we see foods which has passed through sieves, and which are sheltered from insect appetite by wire covers. Calling, we pull wires to ring curled wire gongs. Traveling, we are conveyed by cable or electric railways, hoisted by elevators hung on wires and hurried over wire bridges. We announce our coming by telegraph or telephone wires, and we thread our way by night through streets lighted by means of electric cables. Across our fields are strung many thousands of miles of barbed wire fences. Texan rangers draw the knife, and lawyers, juries, judges, and reporters whet their intellectual blades. Our clocks are set by wires, our watches run by wires, our books are stitched with wire, our pictures hung by wires, and our politics managed by wires.—*Boston Advertiser.*

"What is this big corner in pork I hear about?" asked Laura, across the cheery tea-table. "The big corner in pork," replied Tom, who is a big, rough, coarse man, "is the ham."—*Hawkeye.*

Representative Lamb, of Indiana, is said to be the handsomest man in Washington.

There are 34,000 deaf mutes in the United States, or one out of every 1,500 people.

A bad cold—Cold hash.

## History of the Alphabet.

How many of the millions that daily use the alphabet ever stop to think of its origin and long history? In the true spirit of a student, Isaac Taylor, a well-known English writer on philosophical and philological subjects, has recently written and published, in London, two stout volumes under the title: "The Alphabet, an Account of the Origin and Development of Letters." It is only by help of recent discoveries of early inscriptions and the progress in the art of reading lost languages and deciphering hitherto unknown symbols, that such a well posted history has become possible. By careful study of the learned essays and scientific investigations of the latest philologists, Taylor has set forth in language of easy comprehension the origin of the alphabet, showing that our own "Roman" letters may be followed back to their very beginning, some twenty or more centuries ago, as he asserts. We have no more letters, according to this account, than those of the Italian printers of the fifteenth century. These were imitated from the beautiful manuscripts of the tenth and eleventh centuries, the lettering of these being derived from the Roman of the Augustan age. Roman letters, in their turn, are traced to those employed at Rome in the third century B. C., and these do not differ greatly from forms used in the earliest existing specimens of Latin writing, dating from the fifth century B. C. The primitive alphabet of Rome was derived from a local form of the Greek alphabet, in use about the sixth century B. C., and that was a variety of the earliest Greek alphabet belonging to the eighth, or even to the ninth century B. C. The Greeks got their letters from the Phœnicians, and theirs are clearly traceable in the most ancient known form of the Semitic.

The most ancient of books, a papyrus found at Thebes, and now preserved in the French national library, supplies the earliest forms of the letters used in the Semitic alphabet. The stone tables of the law could have been possible to the Jews only because of their possession of an alphabet, and thus the Bible and modern philological science unite in ascribing a common origin to the alphabet which is in daily use throughout the world. The nineteenth century B. C. is held by Taylor to be the approximate date of the origin of the alphabetic writing, and from that time it grew by slow degrees, while from Egypt, the home of the Jews during their long captivity, the knowledge of their captivity was carried in all directions where alphabets are now found.

The Aryans are thought to have been the first to bring the primitive alphabet to perfection, and each letter and each sound may be traced, by Taylor's careful analysis, through all the changes that have marked the growth, progress, and, in some instances, the decay of different letters of various alphabets. It is an interesting fact that the oldest known "A B C" in existence is a child's alphabet, scratched on a little ink bottle of black ware, found in one of the oldest Greek settlements in Italy, attributed to the fifth century, B. C. The earliest letters and many later ones are known only by inscriptions, and it is the rapid increase, by recent discoveries, of these precious fragments that has inspired more diligent research and quickened the zeal of learned students in mastering the elements of knowledge of their origin and history throughout the world. As late as 1876 there were found in Cyprus some bronze plates inscribed with Phœnician characters, dating back to the tenth, even the eleventh century B. C.

Coins, engraved gems, inscribed statues, and, last of all, the Siloam inscription, found in 1880 at Jerusalem, on the wall of an old tunnel, have supplied new material for the history. From the common mother of many alphabets, the Phœnician, are descended the Greek and other European systems on the one side, including that which we use and have the greatest interest in; and on the other, the alphabets of Asia, from which have sprung those of the East, Syriac, Arabic, and Hebrew.

## WISE WORDS.

Drinking water neither makes a man sick, nor in debt, nor his wife a widow.

In the adversity of our best friends we often find something that is not displeasing to us.

If you would know one of the minor secrets of happiness, it is this: cultivate cheap pleasures.

Perfect valor consists in doing without witnesses all we should be capable of doing before the world.

We are readier to pardon those who laugh at our gravity than those who do not laugh at our jokes.

If you hit the mark you must aim a little above it; every arrow that flies feels the attraction of the earth.

We cannot live on probabilities. The faith in which we can live bravely and die in peace must be a certainty, so far as it professes to be a faith at all, or it is nothing.

Whatever perplexes confronts the truth-seeker when he endeavors to understand the mysteries of existence, the path of right living runs like a shining way across the darkness.

Satire is a sort of glass, wherein beholders generally discover everybody's face but their own—which is the chief reason for the kind of reception it meets in the world, and that it offends so few.

### The Brakeman's Story.

"Was I ever in an accident?" echoed the brakeman, as he took off his gloves, readjusted his necktie, and brushed off imaginary dust after putting some coal in the heater. "Never had an accident in my life, sir, but I come mighty close to it several times. Closest call I ever had was down near Laporte. We stopped to fix up a hot-box, and as I knew the limited was close behind us I skipped back with my lantern in a hurry. Hadn't gone more'n ten or twelve yards when I heard her a-comin' about a mile off, perhaps more. There was a curve right there, and I couldn't see her. Hearin' of her made me a bit anxious, and I started to run faster—it was a snowy, blowy night—when I slipped down, broke my lantern, and the wind blew it out. Here was a fix—me a hundred feet from the rear of my train, expected to stop No. 20, and her a-comin' down the grade and round the curve, and my lantern out! Now I tell you I did some pretty quick thinking then. I hadn't time to get back to the train, get another lantern, and get far enough to stop her. Couldn't strike a match in the wind, certain, and for a second or two I didn't know what to do. Then it come back to me like a flash, and didn't I hustle! Run back to my train, pulled the rope for our engineer to go ahead, yelled with all my might to the conductor, who was ahead where the hot box was, and grabbed the red bulls-eye from the rear platform, climbed up on the brake and then on to the coach, and when I got there held my bulls-eye up high and waved her across the track. It was as I thought. I could see twenty's headlight from up there—would she see me? Apparently not, for she came along like mad as I felt myself going crazy. But as soon as she struck the tangent of the curve the engineer looked my way, saw the red light, and put her down hard. You see if I had stayed off the track he couldn't have seen the light at all; but even as it was, nothing saved us but the fact that our train started up in time to get fairly going before twenty saw my bulls-eye. Not a passenger knew what a close call we'd had. Neither did the superintendent, you bet. Elkhart! Elkhart! Twenty minutes for dinner!"—*Chicago Herald.*

## FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

### Blight.

Professor T. J. Berrill, in the *American Naturalist*, refers certain blights and diseases of plants to the agency of bacteria. Those organisms appear to be an active cause of the blight in pear and apple trees. The cell of blighted pear trees are destitute of the starch grains with which the healthy cells are filled, but traces of fermentation have been discovered in them, and bacteria have been uniformly observed in the juices of diseased pear and apple trees. The death of patches of bark on the trunk and larger limbs of apple trees is ascribed by Professor Burrill to the same cause. The yellows of the peach tree have been shown by the discovery of bacteria under the microscope to be caused by a similar organism, as are also the blights of the Lombardy poplar and the aspen.

### Farmers' Gardens.

Although every well-regulated farm can boast a garden where delicacies are raised for the home table, there are still many new farms on which this important spot has not yet been set aside. Even half an acre may be made to produce enough small fruits and fine vegetables for a family whose table without these luxuries would be bare indeed. Start the garden early. Do not allow it to take the last chance. All new gardens for vegetables should be arranged for horse cultivation by extending the drills across it from end to end. This will greatly reduce the labor of keeping it clean, and the few minutes required to cultivate it once a week will be trifling compared with long and laborious hand labor. The crops will grow vigorously by keeping the soil constantly mellow and clean by the frequent passing of the narrow, one-horse harrow or cultivator.

### Coarse Food for Pigs.

A recent subscriber wants advice how to feed pigs of twenty-five to thirty-five pounds weight that are to be kept over winter and fitted for sale at about six months old—whether coarse food will not help them as much in winter as in summer; how roots and pumpkins will answer in lieu of grass, and what can be fed when this green food is gone. He has had poor success in growing young pigs on corn alone. He has a reasonably warm pen for winter. The question of food is constantly recurring, and this is one of the best evidences of the advancement of the country in the feeder's art. When people are making no inquiry as to improved methods in any direction no progress can be made. There has been more progress made in the philosophy of feeding during the last thirty years than in the century and a half previous.

In pig feeding in the dairy districts young pigs generally grow up in a very healthy condition, owing to the refuse milk of the dairy, which furnishes the principal food of young pigs. Skim milk contains all the elements for growing the muscles and bones of young pigs. This gave them a good, rangy frame, and, when desired, could be fed into 400 or 500 pounds weight. But the fault attending this feeding was that it was too scanty to produce such rapid growth as is desired. It took too long to develop them for the best profit. It had not then been discovered by the farmer that it costs less to put the first 100 pounds on the pig than the second, and less for the second than the third, etc.; that it was much cheaper to produce 200 pounds of pork in six months than in nine and twelve months. When it became evident that profit required more rapid feeding, then they began to ply them continually with the most concentrated food—corn meal or clear corn. If this was fed in summer, on pasture, no harm was observed, for the grass gave bulk in the stomach, and the pigs were healthy and made good progress. But if the young pigs were fed in pen in winter upon corn meal or clear corn the result was quite different. This concentrated food produced feverish symptoms, and the pigs would lose their appetite for a few days, drinking only water, which, after a while, would relieve the stomach, and the pigs would eat vigorously again. Now, had they been fed a few quarts of turnips, carrots, beets or pumpkins, to give bulk to the stomach, and separate the concentrated food, no harm would have come. This gives the gastric juice a free circulation through the contents of the stomach, the food is properly digested and applied to the needs of the body, instead of causing fever by remaining in the stomach.—*Live Stock Journal.*

### Farm and Garden Notes.

Sweet apples are excellent feed for colts just weaned.

Make experiments yourself, and note the results of other people's.

Put a few ears of corn in the oven and let them remain until reduced to charcoal. Feed this to the fowls and notice the increased egg production.

Green clover turned under will increase the fertility of land five times as much as the same crop left on the surface to ripen and dry up and then plowed under.—*Western Agriculturist.*

Feed the stock regularly. Let the first meal be given at the earliest morning hour. The last chore at night should be the feeding. For horses that are not working these two meals will be sufficient.

Professor Cook, of Michigan, speaks as follows of destroying the canker worm: "Unquestionably the best way to treat these pests, or to make them retreat, is to syringe with Paris green. This proves a cheap and effectual way to save our orchards from this worst pest of the apple tree."

The calves and lambs need extra care through the spring weather, with its sudden changes. Do not let them begin life on a losing basis. Guard them from exposure to sudden changes, cold winds and storms. It may cost much extra feed in the future to atone for a slight check in growth now.

Watch your farm hands and note their treatment of cattle. The brutal habit of kicking cows should not be allowed. A kick in the udder will very likely result in bloody milk. Although the consequences of a blow or kick on the ribs may not be seen at once more or less damage will certainly follow.

Professor Kedzie, of Michigan, states that yellows in peaches can be cured by digging a shallow trench around the tree and filling it with boiling water. A heavy dose of potash will have the same effect. Filling the trench with ashes and pouring on boiling water is said to work a cure, also. All these remedies are based upon the supposition that a root fungus causes the disease.

A pomologist experimented with soft soap on the codling moth. The soap was diluted, but it had an unusually strong odor. It was sprayed thoroughly through the tree once a week, by means of a fountain pump. The tree thus treated, bore a heavy crop of fruit with not one wormy apple. A tree twenty feet away, which had not been treated, bore less fruit, and three-fourths of it was wormy.

Millemaine is the name of a new cereal which has been introduced into South Carolina from Columbia, South America. It is allied to sorghum and Guinea corn, and has the merit of an almost unlimited capacity to endure drought. Cakes made from the meal have been described as better than corn cakes, and the grain has been pronounced by the chemists of the Savannah guano company superior in food qualities to wheat.

English farmers keep three sheep on every four acres of their land. In this country we have one sheep for every thirty-four acres. The English wheat crop averages, in ordinary seasons, twenty-nine bushels per acre. Ours is a little less than twelve. There may be other causes for this great difference, but the greater attention given to sheep husbandry by English farmers is undoubtedly one of the causes."—*American Cultivator.*

Cultivators are becoming more and more satisfied of the value of common manure for bearing orchards. Those which have been regularly top-dressed have borne much better the past scarce season than neglected orchards. The owner of an orchard of six acres, in a region where not one-tenth of a crop was raised the past season, sold over $300 worth of fruit from it. He has regularly top-dressed it for several years, and two sheep to each tree have picked up the fallen fruit infested with the codling worm."—*Country Gentleman.*

### To Remove Stains.

To remove wax stains from silk mix powdered French chalk with lavender water to the thickness of mustard. Put it on the stain, and rub it gently. Put a sheet of blotting paper over it and smooth it with a warm iron. When dry remove the chalk and dust the silk gently with a piece of white linen. If the wax stain has fallen thickly on the silk it should be removed first carefully with a penknife. To remove wax from cloth scrape off with a knife as much as you can without injury to the fabric; drop benzine on the spot, then with a sponge rub it gently; repeat it till the spot disappears.

To remove grease spots without injury to the color of the cloth is sometimes easy and sometimes quite difficult. Much may depend upon skillful treatment, and although various agents are oftentimes valuable, yet good soap is the chief reliance. Grease spots may generally be removed by the patient application of soap and soft water, but other means are also used. Ox-gall is a good and delicate cleansing agent. It is said to fix and brighten colors, though it has a greenish tinge, which is bad for white articles. Ammonia is also good. Use it nearly pure, and then lay white blotting paper over the spot and iron it lightly. The yolk of an egg is also excellent. Stretch the fabric on a board, and with a soft clothes-brush dip into the yolk and rub the spot with it until the grease seems loosened. The yolk will not injure the most delicate colors, but the rubbing may, if too severe. Rinse with warm rain water, rub the edges with a damp cloth and clap the whole between dry towels. If the stain is not gone, repeat the process. This is a good receipt for cleansing silk goods.

To take grease out of velvet, pour a little turpentine over the spot, then rub briskly with a piece of dry flannel. Hang the article in the air to remove the smell.

To remove oil stains from paper or leather, apply pipe-clay, powdered and mixed with water to the thickness of cream; leave it on for four hours. This will not injure the best colors.

To remove acid stains from linen tie up in the stained part some pearlash, then scrape some soap into a cold, soft lather and boil the linen till the stain disappears.

Fruit stains may be removed from linen by rubbing the spot on each side with soap, then laying on a mixture of starch in cold water, very thick; rub it well in and expose the linen to the sun and air till the stain comes out. If not removed in three days renew the process.

Oil marks and marks where people have rested their heads can be taken from wall paper by mixing pipe-clay with water to the consistency of cream, laying it on the spot and letting it remain till the following day, when it may be easily removed with a brush.

To clean mirrors take part of a newspaper, fold it small, dip it in a basin of clean cold water, and when it is thoroughly wet squeeze it out as a sponge, and then rub it hard over the face of the glass, taking care that it is not so wet as to run down in streams. After the glass has been well rubbed with the wet paper, let it rest a few minutes and then go over it with a dry paper till it looks clear and bright.

Wash oil-cloth once a month in skim milk and water, equal quantities of each. Rub them once in three months with boiled linseed oil. Put on very little, rub it well in with a rag, and polish with a piece of oil silk. An oil-cloth should never be scrubbed with a brush, but, after being first swept, should be cleaned by washing with a soft flannel and luke warm water. On no account use soap or water that is hot.

To clean painted woodwork provide a plate with some of the best whiting to be had, and have ready some clean warm water and a piece of flannel, which dip into the water and squeeze nearly dry, then take as much whiting as will adhere to it, apply it to the painted surface, when a little rubbing will instantly remove any dirt or grease. After which wash the part well with clean water, rubbing it dry with a soft chamois.

### Wild Animals in Madagascar.

The woods of Madagascar are full of wild animals, according to a traveler, who says the country contains vicious, venomous serpents of extraordinary size. Not snakes, but huge serpents—bodies as big as a man's, and thirty or forty feet long; powerful enough to kill a horse or swallow an ox. They hang down from the limbs in the forests and snatch up the natives going along, and make a breakfast off one with as much unconcern as a fly taps a sugar cork. Near Andavaka Menarana is a deep cave called "The Serpent's Hole," and it is so full of them that they frequently drive the villagers all indoors. Then the rivers swarm with crocodiles, the biggest I ever saw. These the natives worship as water-gods, and are superstitious about killing them. They try to propitiate the creatures by prayers and throwing in charms or odys, but their virtue is owing to the noise and shouting and beating the water with which the offering of ody is always accompanied. Why, these animals eat up all the sheep and hogs, and even larger cattle that come anywhere near the banks; and they don't refuse women and children who venture near. At Itasy, which is a fine lake, sixty miles west of the capital, the people believe that if a crocodile be killed a human life will within a very short time be exacted by the monster's brother relatives as an atonement for the death. When I was there some Frenchmen shot several, and they had to leave the country at once, or the people would have murdered them. The earth has white cats, the air wild bees, sand-flies and mosquitos as big as beetles, and whose sting hurts like a dog's bite. The ants are the greatest pests I ever saw. They eat every article of provision or apparel; scarce any precaution can elude their vigilance and cunning. They raise a hollow cylinder of earth perpendicularly toward their object, and through it as by a ladder they ascend by thousands. They are terrible persecutors of the sick; they will reach the bed in a night's time, though hung at a distance from the ground, when their bites, like scalding water poured upon the skin, was more intolerable than the disease itself. The sandflies and mosquitoes were terrible plagues, but nothing to compare with the wild bees, who would swarm in the bedroom and sting every intruder. Locusts come two or three times in a summer and eat up everything green. But nature is so prolific here that in eight days the verdure will be all out again.

According to statistics prepared by Dr. Alex. Johannsen, scarlet fever is one of the main causes of death in Sweden.

The Jersey cattle interest in this country is computed to represent from $25,000,000 to $30,000,000.

## SELECT SIFTINGS.

The first tunnel was made by M. Rignet at Bezieres, France, in the reign of Louis XIV.

Gun cotton was invented by Professor Schenbein, in Basel, and first made known in 1846.

The ancient Egyptians of the Nile had floating bee houses, designed to take advantage of the honey harvest. They were warned when it was time to return home by the depth to which the boat sank in the water under the weight of the cargo of honey. That the bees might not be lost, they were obliged to journey during the night-time.

The famous Washington bowlder at Conway Corner, N. H., has been accurately measured and found to be thirty feet high, forty-six feet long and thirty-five feet wide. It is solid granite, and weighs 3,867 tons by calculation. This is probably the largest isolated piece of granite in the world, and is apparently a vestige of ancient glacier action.

According to tradition, the first Indian reached Martha's Vineyard on a cake of ice, and found there a giant named Moshup. He had five children. He used to catch whales and great fish, and pluck up trees to make a fire, and roast them. The coals and the bones, relics of these gigantic feasts, are still to be seen there. To facilitate the catching of these fish he threw many large stones at proper distances into the sea, on which he might walk with ease. This is now called Devil's Bridge. Once on a time an offering was made to him of all the tobacco on Martha's Vineyard, which, having smoked, he knocked the snuff out of his pipe, which formed Nantucket.

The teeth of the snake are not always found in its mouth. There is a snake in Africa which lives upon the eggs of birds, which he purloins out of the nests. This snake has no teeth proper in his mouth; if he had, they would be much in his way, for they would break the egg when he caught hold of it. Instead, then, of teeth in his mouth, he has them in his stomach, and they are formed in a very curious manner. Certain little bits of bone, parts of the vertebræ, are made to perform the function of teeth; they project one from the center of each vertebræ. The ten next to the mouth point in a forward direction, the last ten backward; the ends of these bits of bone go through the wall of the stomach, and then become covered with enamel like real teeth; so that, on looking into the stomach, a row apparently of real teeth is seen at its back part. The egg, when swallowed by the snake goes down into the stomach, and there meeting with the teeth, is broken against them by the pressure of the walls of the stomach. The contents of the egg being thus broken, cannot escape, had there been teeth in the mouth the egg would have broken there, and most of the fluid contents been lost.

### Naming Ocean Steamers.

The custom of naming steamships has many curious features. Some companies select the names of cities, others American States, and others begin the name with a certain letter or syllable. Vessels have been renamed to conform to a rule. It is seldom, however, that a lost vessel is succeeded by the same name, the case of the Royal Netherland line, which lost the steamship Edam, by a collision with another vessel at sea, and built another Edam to take her place, being an exception.

The Guion line names its vessels after the States and territories of the Northwest; as the Wisconsin, Nevada, Arizona, Alaska and Oregon. The White Star line selects names for its vessels ending in "tic;" as the Baltic, Adriatic, Germanic, Ceitic and Britannic. The Cunard Line chooses names ending in "ia;" as the Gallia, Servia, Pavonia, Bothnia and Scythia. The National line began naming its vessels after American States, but afterward adopted the names of countries. The present Holland was formerly the Louisiana, the Canada the Pennsylvania, and the Greece the Virginia. The Inman line names its vessels after cities; as the City of Chicago, City of Berlin and City of Richmond. The State line adheres to the names of American States for its vessels; as the State of Pennsylvania, State of Nebraska and State of Florida.

The New York and Bordeaux line names its vessels after well known chateaus, and the wines furnished on board are bottled at the chateau after which the ship is named. The two vessels now running are the Chateau Leoville and Chateau Lafite. The Hamburg-American line has a large fleet of vessels, three of which—the Lessing, Gellert and Wieland—were bought from the Eagle line, and bear the names of German poets. The North German Lloyd has a vast fleet of steamers. Some of them are named after rivers; a few, like the General Werder, after prominent persons; others after old estates and leading cities. The Bremen and Hull vessels are named after birds.

Of the American lines, the Alexandres, Mexican and Havana steamers are named after cities; as the City of Puebla, City of Alexandria, City of Washington and the City of Merida. The Savannah line selects Indian names. The United States and Brazil line selects names ending with "ance," as Finance, Advance and Reliance.

Of the outside British lines the Glen line names its steamers beginning with "Glen;" the Japan line ending with "Shire;" Ben line, beginning with "Ben;" the Hall line, ending with "Hall;" the Calcutta line, after the stars; the Colonial line, ending with "Castle;" the Clan line, after the clans; the Red Cross line, ending with "ense;" the Baltimore line, ending with "More," and the Strath line, beginning with "Strath."—*New York Tribune.*

### How to Engrave Eggs.

A pretty process is described in this way: Write upon the egg shell with wax or varnish or simply with tallow, and then immerse the egg in some weak acid, such, for example, as vinegar, dilute hydrochloric acid or etching liquor. Everywhere where the varnish or wax has not protected the shell, the lime of the latter is decomposed and dissolved in the acid, and the writing or drawing remains in relief. Although the modus operandi presents no difficulty, a few precautions must be taken in order to be successful on a first experiment. In the first place, as the eggs that are to be engraved are usually previously blown, so that they may be preserved without alteration, it is necessary before immersing them in the acid to plug up the apertures in the extremities with a bit of beeswax, and, moreover, as the eggs are very light, they must be held at the bottom of the vessel full of acid by means of a thread fixed to a weight or wound round the extremity of a glass rod. If the acid is very dilute the operation, though it takes a little longer, gives better results. Two or three minutes usually suffice to give characters that have sufficient relief.

In the Northwest pineries two-horse teamsters get $30 per month; four-horse teamsters, $45; ox teamsters, $35; choppers, $40; cooks, $50; sawers, $40; swampers, $40.

### Cleveland, Ohio.

The *Daily Anzeiger* says: "Chief Superintendent of police, J. W. Schmitt, of this city, who has been in the service a quarter of a century, endorses St. Jacobs Oil as a pain-banisher. It cured him of rheumatism."

They have counted 819 sorts of insects that eat the leaves or bore into the trunks of trees in Central park, New York city.

## A HUNTER'S STORY.

### How He Was Overcome and the Way by Which He was Finally Saved.

(Correspondence Spirit of the Times.)

An unusual adventure which recently occurred to your correspondent while hunting at Brookmere, in this State, is so timely and contains so much that can be made valuable to all readers, that I venture to reproduce it entire:

The day was a most inclement one and the snow quite deep. Rabbit tracks were plentiful, but they principally led in the direction of a large swamp, in which the rabbits could run without difficulty, but where the hunter constantly broke through the thin ice, sinking into the half-frozen mire to his knees. Notwithstanding these difficulties, the writer had persevered, although a very small bag of game was the result. While tramping about through a particularly malarial portion of the swamp, a middle-aged man suddenly came into view, carrying a muzzle-loading shotgun and completely loaded down with game of the finest description. Natural curiosity, aside from the involuntary envy that instinctively arose, prompted the writer to enter into conversation with the man, with the following result:

"You've had fine success, where did you get all that game?

"Right here, in the swamp."

"It's pretty rough hunting in these parts, especially when a man goes up to his waist every other step."

"Yes, it's not very pleasant, but I am used to it and don't mind it."

"How long have you hunted hereabouts."

"Why, bless you, I have lived here most of my life and hunted up to ten years ago ever year."

"How does it happen you omitted the last ten years?"

"Because I was scarcely able to move, much less hunt."

"I don't understand you?"

"Well, you see, about ten years ago, after I had been tramping around all day in the same swamp, I felt quite a pain in my ankle. I didn't mind it very much, but it kept troubling me for a day or two, and I could see that it kept increasing. The next thing I knew, I felt the same kind of a pain in my shoulder and I found it pained me to move my arm. This thing kept going on and increasing, and though I tried to shake off the feeling and make myself think it was only a little temporary trouble, I found that it did not go. Shortly after this my joints began to ache at the knees and I finally became so that I had to remain in the house most of the time."

"And did you trace all this to the fact that you had hunted so much in this swamp?"

"No, I didn't know what to lay it to, but I knew that I was in misery. My joints swelled until it seemed as though all the flesh had left was bunched at the joints; my fingers crooked in every way, and some of them became double-jointed. In fact, every joint in my body seemed to vie with the others to see which could become the largest and cause me the greatest suffering. In this way several years passed on, during which time I was pretty nearly helpless. I became so nervous and sensitive that I would sit bolstered up in the chair and call to people that entered the room not to come near me, or even touch my chair. While all this was going on, I felt an awful burning heat and fever, with occasional chills running all over my body, but especially along my back and through my shoulders. Then again my blood seemed to be boiling and my brain to be on fire."

"Didn't you try to prevent all this agony?"

"Try! I should think I did try. I tried every doctor that came within my reach and all the proprietory medicines I could hear of. I used washes and liniments enough to last me for all time, but the only relief I received was by injections of morphine."

"Well, you talk in a very strange manner for a man who has tramped around on a day like this and in a swamp like this. How in the world do you dare to do it?"

"Because I am completely well and as sound as a dollar. It may seem strange, but it is true, that I was entirely cured; the rheumatism all driven out of my blood; my joints reduced to their natural size, and my strength made as great as ever before, by means of that great and simple remedy, Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure, which I believe saved my life."

"And so you now have no fear of rheumatism?"

"Why, no. Even if it should come on, I can easily get rid of it by using the same remedy."

The writer turned to leave, as it was growing dark, but before I had reached the city precisely the same symptoms I had just heard described came upon me with great violence. Impressed with the hunter's story, I tried the same remedy, and within twenty-four hours all pain and inflammation had disappeared. If any reader is suffering from any manner of rheumatic or neuralgic troubles and desires relief, let him by all means try this same great remedy. And if any readers doubt the truth of the above incident or its statements, let them write to A. A. Coates, Brookmere, N. Y., who was the man with whom the writer conversed, and convince themselves of its truth or falsity. J. R. C.

A tragic story, which Balzac would have worked up with fine effect, is reported from Belgium. At Glons, near Liege, Belgium, a young man named Francis Debrus lately strangled his half-paralyzed idiot brother. Francis was in love with a girl who refused to marry him, because she said that the idiot (who was dependent on Francis) would be on her hands in the house.

An international mining exhibition will probably be held in London early in 1885.


### Thousands Upon Thousands.

The proprietors of the world-renowned Carboline—the natural Hair Restorer—never put up less than 1,000 gallons at a time. This gives but an idea of its immense demand.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is not only pleasant to take, but it is sure to cure.


## THE MARKETS.

| NEW YORK. | | | 10 |
|---|---|---|---|
| Beef cattle, good to prime l w | 12½ | @ | 13 |
| Calves, com'n to prime veals | 8 | @ | 10 |
| Sheep | 5¼ | @ | 6¼ |
| Lambs | 7 | @ | 8 |
| Hogs—Live | 6¾ | @ | 7¼ |
| Dressed, city | 7 | @ | 9 |
| Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy | 3 65 | @ | 6 00 |
| West, good to choice | 3 85 | @ | 6 90 |
| Wheat—No. 2, Red | 1 03 | @ | 1 08 |
| No. 2, White | 99 | @ | 1 12½ |
| Rye—State | 76 | @ | 78½ |
| Barley—Two-rowed State | 62 | @ | 67 |
| Corn—Ungrad. West, mixed | 57 | @ | 65 |
| Yellow Southern | 58 | @ | 70 |
| Oats—White State | 45 | @ | 48½ |
| Mixed Western | 40¾ | @ | 42 |
| Hay—Me l. to pr. Timothy | 55 | @ | 90 |
| Straw—No. 1, Rye | 55 | @ | 60 |
| Lard—City Steam | 9 45 | @ | 9 90 |
| Butter—State Creamery | | @ | 37 |
| Dairy | 22 | @ | 30 |
| West. Im. Creamery | 20 | @ | 27 |
| Factory | 9 | @ | 20 |
| Cheese—State Factory | 14½ | @ | 15 |
| Skims | 3 | @ | 9 |
| Western | 11 | @ | 13 |
| Eggs—State and Penn | 23½ | @ | 23½ |
| Potatoes—State bbl | 87 | @ | 1 12 |
| BUFFALO. | | | |
| Steers—Good to Choice | 6 80 | @ | 7 00 |
| Lambs—Western | 5 50 | @ | 5 75 |
| Sheep—Western | 5 25 | @ | 5 65 |
| Hogs—Good to choice Yorks | 6 85 | @ | 7 00 |
| Flour—C'y ground n. process | 5 80 | @ | 5 90 |
| Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth | 1 14½ | @ | |
| Corn—No. 2, Mixed New | 51 | @ | 56 |
| Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western | 41½ | @ | |
| Barley—Two-rowed State | 78 | @ | 80 |
| BOSTON. | | | |
| Beef—Ex. plate and family | 15 50 | @ | 16 00 |
| Hogs—Live | 7 | @ | 8 |
| Northern Dressed | 9 | @ | 9½ |
| Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl | 17 00 | @ | 17 50 |
| Flour—Winter Wheat pat's. | 6 25 | @ | 6 50 |
| Corn—High Mixed | 68 | @ | 70 |
| Oats—Extra White | 50 | @ | 51 |
| Rye—State | 73 | @ | 75 |
| WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET. | | | |
| Beef—Extra quality | 6 75 | @ | 7 50 |
| Sheep—Live weight | 3½ | @ | 6½ |
| Lambs | 5 | @ | 7½ |
| Hogs—Northern, d. w | 8 | @ | 9½ |
| PHILADELPHIA. | | | |
| Flour—Penn. ex family, good | 5 00 | @ | |
| Wheat—No. 2, Red | 1 07¼ | @ | 1 08 |
| Rye—State | | @ | 68 |
| Corn—State Yellow | 57 | @ | 60 |
| Oats—Mixed | 40½ | @ | |
| Butter—Cr amery Extra Pa | 31 | @ | 33 |
| Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream | 14¼ | @ | 14¼ |


## IN THE SPRING

Many of the human family are afflicted with a weariness and debility which it is impossible to throw off without some reliable invigorant. It seems impossible to do hard work, and even repose is disagreeable from that terrible tired feeling which it is impossible to describe. To restore the blood to active motion, to cleanse it of foul humors, to give new life to all the functions of the body, to make you work with life and energy, you must take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## Purify Your Blood

"I had been much troubled by general debility, caused in part by catarrh and humors. Last spring a friend recommended that I try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, and it proved just the thing needed. I derived an immense amount of benefit. I never fail to speak a good word for it."—H. FRED MILLER, Boston.

"I can say with great pleasure that I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla and think there is none equal to it as a blood purifier. I cheerfully recommend it to all."—E. S. PHELPS, Rochester, N. Y.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. One dollar; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

My daughter was troubled with Heart Disease for five years, given up by physicians, had sinking spells, constant pain, great swelling over her heart extending to left arm, and severe spells of neuralgia extending over entire body, doctors could not help her. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cured her within three months. James Tilton, Concord, N. H. $1 per bottle at druggists.

THE supply of oranges is short of the demand in Florida.

### The Doctor's Indorsement.

Dr. W. D. Wright, Cincinnati, O., sends the subjoined professional indorsement: "I have prescribed Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs in a great number of cases and always with success. One case in particular was given up by several physicians who had been called in for